

RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

VOL. X, NO. 8

RAT PORTAGE, ONT., OCT. 5, 1900.

PRICE 5 CENTS

A. CAMPBELL
Mining Broker

Rat Portage, Ont.

Mining Stocks bought and sold on commission.

Chesterton & Co.

MINING BROKERS.

RAT PORTAGE, ONTARIO.

HERMAN LEVY

67 Nassau St. New York
Diamond Drillings

Carbons for Diamond Drills
And All Mechanical Purposes.

Jacob Hose

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tin and Granite
ware.

Large assortment of Preserving Kettles and Fruit Jars on sale now at lowest prices, also Stone Crocks and Stone Preserving Jars.

Household
Goods

Jacob Hose

Hardware and House Furnisher,
cor. Main and Second Streets.

**HUDSON'S BAY
COMPANY.**



INCORPORATED 1670.

Autumn Suitings

As the first received this week. Over 100 suit lengths of the very newest fabrics, consisting of Cheviots, Homespuns, Serges, Broadcloths, Homespun Sackings, Friezes, Tweeds, Etc. & Cloth and Vests, 48 to 50 in. wide. No two alike.

75c to \$3.25 per yard.

DRESSMAKING.

We have had to close this department for the past two months owing to the illness of our head dressmaker, Miss Cochrane, who is now fully recovered and is visiting the principal cities of the east, getting familiar with the latest season's styles. She is expected to arrive here about the end of this month and will be pleased to receive any of our old or new customers by October 1st.

Hudson Bay Stores
RAT PORTAGE.

BOOM IN STURGEON ROE.

THE undersigned solicits your consignments, and guarantees highest market prices. Remittance sent same day goods arrive.

W. L. HAASER COMPANY,
New York, U. S. A.

References: People's Bank, American Nat. & Tru. Co., Bank of Montreal, E. G. Laro & Co., Bruce, Cockburn & Thibault, Laro & Co., all of New York.

MINING MATTERS.

Items of Interest From all Over the District.

The work of installing the machinery at the Salsky Gump mine in the Manitou is progressing favorably. It is expected the hoist and pump will be working in a couple of weeks.

Owing to the rush of work at the Rat Portage metallurgical works the twenty-seven samples brought in from the Little Bohs have not been put through in time to get the results for this issue. This we regret as many of our readers are anxious to know the results. That it will be better than the last there is no question as the panings have been much better than ever before.

An extension of the option upon the Paul Gasse property on the Mosher Bay has been asked for by the purchasers and granted by Mr. Gasse, as they had not sufficient time to bring in their engineers and examine the location. It is one which will stand examination, having been most favorably reported on for other parties, earlier in the history of the Manitou gold region.—Wabigoon Star.

John Chalmers, C. E., who has been in charge of the survey at Port Arthur end of the Canadian Northern Ry., was in town Saturday last on his way to Fort Frances, where he will take charge of a section of the work there. This will occupy him till January. Mrs. Chalmers has gone on an extended visit to her old home in Toronto Junction.

Mr. Melville, of the Combine, was in town this week.

F. Brant, of the Mikado, is in town. G. W. Motley, M.E., of New York, arrived in town this week in connection with mining matters. Mr. Motley's many friends here were pleased to renew acquaintances, and hope that he may again become intimately connected with the mining industry here. It is several years since he was here before, and he has noted great changes in the appearance of the town. He was for some time manager of the Regina mine, and was in charge when it was first opened up and the mill built.

REGARDING PARLAN SEMPLE.

A Case of Trouble Which Will be Interesting to Rat Portagers.

On the 1st of Sept. 27 W. J. Hay a day after the first net was hauled in the son of S. M. Hay was in the boat with me

show between \$30,000 and \$40,000 per ton in gold. Some pieces of ore are at least half solid gold. The discovery was made at the distant end of a 2,000 foot tunnel.

This is the richest strike made in Montana in 10 years, and creates great excitement in mining circles.

DIVINING ROD IN MINING.

It is Still Used in Some Parts of British Columbia.

In British Columbia the metal rod still has its devotees. There is a company operating in the Ogishogon, not a hundred miles from Vernon, which last year pinned its faith to the opinions of a woman with a divining rod. The mine is not yet numbered among the dividend payers.

Not very far from Kaslo the rod has also been brought into use, this time by a United States company. This concern has gone even further they say. Report has it that the wife of one of the chief men connected with the company dreamed three nights running that rich ore was to be found so many hundred feet down. That point is now the objective point of the company.

THE HOMESTEAD ANNUAL.

Millions in Gold and Silver Mined During the Past Year.

The annual report of the Homestead Mining Co., published by the Deadwood, S.D., Times, shows the total bullion from the mill was 227,695 ozs, having a total value of \$3,283,729 (\$4.02 per ton milled), of which \$3,555,388 was in gold, and \$20,338 silver. The total bullion account was made up as follows:

Mill bullion as above, \$3,583,726; concentrates, net proceeds, \$75,056; silicious ores, net proceeds, \$10,312; exchange, \$171; total, \$3,669,228. From this must be deducted mint charges amounting to \$10,120, leaving the net bullion account \$3,659,108. The total receipts here shown was \$4,311 per ton milled; the total charges \$838, of which \$2.05 was for mining, 89 for milling, and 34 for other expenses. The income account was \$3,811,617 and expense \$3,091,617.

Additional figures are given for profit for the year, \$819,500, and from previous years, \$1,210,400. The total balance sheet is \$1,210,400.

subjects. Since his return he is devoting more time to ethical and doctrinal subjects. That shows the effect of Mr. Sheldon's wonderful personality. Mr. Wm. Shaw, the treasurer of the United Society, Boston, will also be present and delight the Endeavorers with his charming addresses. We are looking forward to a splendid meeting in Guelph. Let everyone who can come and enjoy the feast provided freely for all. Guelph bids everyone welcome and looks for a monster gathering.—Rev. Dr. Dickson, Galt.

Black Hawk Gold Mining Co.

The Black Hawk Gold Mining Co.'s property situated about four miles east of town is being thoroughly prospected and the several veins exposed. The work is being conducted under the management of Mr. Watson. This is the property which was recently purchased by the company from Mr. Jake Hennessey. It is turning out satisfactorily; which is pleasing to the new owners. They are at present sinking a shaft and making arrangements for winter camps, etc., so that work may continue steadily during the coming winter.

PINEWOOD NEWS.

Messrs. Joe Morash, and J. Gagnon came down from the Rainy Lake region yesterday. They are staying at Hough's corners.

Alphonse Derry and Tom Eavardiere arrived home on Sunday morning. They had one rooster between them.

A dance was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Ward on Tuesday evening. Forty-three guests were present, who enjoyed themselves to the Queen's taste.

Judge Hollands, of Fort Francis, was here last week, in his official capacity. Clubs was trump; but, strange to say, the winning hand lost the pot.

O'Neill's government road outfit has moved from Boucherville to Buitin creek. It is fixing the old government road, which was cut out in 1880. If the government keeps on building one in six years, as it has been doing, we shall have a road here in about 300 years more.

The continued spell of wet weather has wrought havoc among the farmers here. A large number of stocks are in the water, and they are all off. The government is doing nothing to help them, and they are all off.

superintendent; F.B. Bray, secretary; F.S. Meighen, treasurer; W. W. Hutchison, assistant secretary.

A Mason Over Fifty Years.

Mr. Edwin Emmons, of this town, has quite a record as a Mason. He was a member of the first lodge of Masons ever organized on Lake Superior, joining about 50 years ago at Ontonagon, Michigan, and was also a charter member and one of the organizers, possibly the only one alive, of the first lodge A.F. & A.M. on the Canadian side of Lake Superior, The Shuniah, A.F. & A.M. at Port Arthur, Ont., of which lodge he is still a member. His son-in-law, J. D. Baine, of Boisbecan, Manitoba, is also one of the leading Masons of the Canadian northwest, having been for two years Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Manitoba. Mr. Emmons is the oldest member of the Masonic fraternity in the west, and has the kindest memories of past days. We trust he may see the diamond jubilee of his connection with the order.

A DUCK SUPPER

Tendered to Jas. Baker Prior to His Leaving for Fort Frances.

On Tuesday evening last at the Russell House there gathered together a large number of the friends of James Baker, who wished to express to him in tangible manner their esteem and regard previous to his departure for Fort Frances, where he goes as manager of the Hudson's Bay stores there.

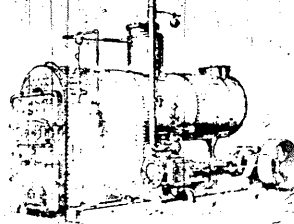
A very dainty duck supper prepared in Host Gaudreau's inimitable style was first thoroughly enjoyed. One of the young gentlemen present, who is a strong favorite with the fair sex, remarked that it was just a duck of a supper. After full justice had been done, Chairman Seagmiller, in a few well chosen remarks opened the oratorical part of the programme, and asked all to drink to the toast, "Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen." After this Mr. Seagmiller presented to the guest, Mr. Baker, a very handsome watch-chain and pocket, accompanying which was an engrossed address setting forth the deep regret and loss felt at Mr. Baker's departure and commending him upon his promotion. Mr. Baker very feelingly and graciously replied. The chairman then announced the toast "Our American Cousins" to which G. C. Fiske ably responded.

OUR
MINE BOILER



OUR MINE BOILER

Locomotive Type, on Skids with open bottom or Water Bottom and Fire Box, as preferred.



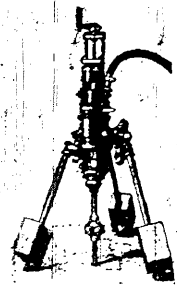
When you want one, you want it quickly. We have several under construction or on stock at nearly all times. Write or wire for prices.

THE HENCKES MACHINE COMPANY.

35 Lansdowne Street,
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

R. W. SMITH, Agent,
Rat Portage, Ont.

Rand Rock Drill And Drill Mountings.



Highest Degree of Perfection attained. Indispensable in Mining, Tunneling & Excavating.

AIR COMPRESSORS

STANDARD TYPES. SPECIAL PATTERNS. ALL SIZES.

The Canadian Rand Drill Co.

R. W. SMITH, Agent.

WAREHOUSE Lake Street, Rat Portage, Ont.
OFFICE:—Brent's Block, Main Street.

Conner Mfg. Co.

DRILLS

MONTREAL.
RAT PORTAGE, ONT.
at Rat Portage.

A Case of Trouble Which Will be Interesting to Rat Portagers.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 21.—W. J. Hay, a director of the First National bank of this city and a son of S. M. Hay, president of that institution, was fined \$1 and costs amounting to \$12.50, for assault and battery, by Judge Goss in Municipal court today.

The complainant was Parian Semple, a retired lumberman and miner. Semple claims that he lost a fortune in mining operations at Rat Portage through the depredations of a mining engineer that the officials of the First National bank recommended to him.

He has haunted the bank in an alleged effort to obtain a "settlement," and has had a number of pamphlets printed abusing the officials of the bank. He took up his position on the bank steps and peddled these pamphlets to passers-by.

A week ago, while attempting to force his presence upon the elder Mr. Hay, he was forcibly ejected by the younger. A civil suit for damages will follow. The trial lasted two days.

[The above dispatch appeared in an American exchange, and will prove of interest to many here who remember Mr. Semple. In 1895 Parian Semple purchased the Rat Portage reduction works from the original owners, and afterwards for a company called the Rat Portage Mining Development and Reduction Co., with a capital of \$3,000,000, purchased also the Black Jack, Sultana Jr., and other mining properties. It seems that Mr. Semple not content with the large number of shares which he held as a promoter was so taken with the enterprise that he purchased largely from other parties and then lost heavily when the affairs of the company were settled.]

RICHES IN AN OLD MINE.

Discoveries in the old mine at Rat Portage, Ont. have been made by the late Mr. W. J. Hay, a director of the First National bank of this city and a son of S. M. Hay, president of that institution. The mine was discovered by Hay in 1895, and he has since been working on it. The mine is located in the town of Rat Portage, and is one of the best in the district. The mine is now being worked by the Hay family, and it is expected that it will produce a large amount of gold in the future.

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we shall have a word there in about 100 years more.

The continued spell of wet weather has wrought havoc among the farmers here. A large number of stocks are in the fields yet, some of them about. Potatoes are getting sour and rotting in the hills. No threshing has been done yet, and winter is advancing with steady and decided strides.

Government Baking Powder Test.

The Royal Baking Powder is an ideal candidate for favor with the housekeepers of the Dominion. Its patrons will be pleased to know that the recent government report giving the analysis of baking powders sold in the Dominion show the Royal to be the purest of cream of tartar powders, the most healthful in character, and of greatest leavening strength.

It is shown that the art in baking powder making is to give a pure and healthful powder, of highest leavening power, which will keep indefinitely without losing its strength. These two qualifications—effective keeping and highest strength—it is impossible to combine in a powder except with the use of chemically pure ingredients. The report states that the only entirely pure cream of tartar powders which came up to this standard, were the Royal and Cleveland's.

Provincial C. E. Budget.

Galt, 2, 3, 4.—The gathering of the Christian Endeavor forces in Guelph in October 2, 3, and 4, so near now, is full of interest to all Endeavorers in our province. They will come from the east and the west, the north and the south to enjoy the rich treat provided for them by the provincial executive. Every society will send at the very least one delegate to carry back the inspiration and impart the uplift experienced at the meetings. Strong representative candidates will be there, men who are in touch and living sympathy with C. E. work in all its experiments. The programme is an excellent one, a drawing lot. The girls will be singing when we say

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we shall have a word there in about 100 years more.

The continued spell of wet weather has wrought havoc among the farmers here. A large number of stocks are in the fields yet, some of them about. Potatoes are getting sour and rotting in the hills. No threshing has been done yet, and winter is advancing with steady and decided strides.

Mr. Bruno met with a bad accident here yesterday. He pitched up his team to a plow and started for the field. On the way out he had to cross a wet spot, and in order to keep his feet dry mounted one of the horses. Both horses got frightened and ran away, precipitating him between them. He received a ghastly wound on the side of his head.

Chapley Bell, of Bunburyville, says, the high water is making him "river-hog-like" again. He keeps a log in the pond beside his domicile and gives it three or four turns every morning before breakfast. If it rolls him in, which it invariably does, that satisfies him for the balance of the day.

A GRATIFYING YEAR.

Lake of the Woods Co's Annual Meeting—Grants to Hospitals.

Montreal Oct. 3.—To-day the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Lake of the Woods Milling company was held at the board of trade building, Montreal. The statement of affairs of the company for the twelve months ending Aug. 31, 1900, were submitted. A dividend of 10 per cent. on the paid up capital stock of the company was declared and a sum of \$2,500 granted to the Winnipeg general hospital and \$500 to St. Boniface hospital.

The following directors were elected: Messrs. Robert Meighen, W. A. Host, J. B. Angus, R. G. Rid, John Turnbull, Montreal; John Mathew, Ottawa; G. V. Hastings, Winnipeg. At a subsequent meeting of the company the following directors were elected: Messrs. Robert Meighen, W. A. Host, J. B. Angus, R. G. Rid, John Turnbull, Montreal; John Mathew, Ottawa; G. V. Hastings, Winnipeg.

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paying which was an engrossed address setting forth the deep regret all felt at Mr. Baker's departure and complimenting him upon his promotion. Mr. Baker very feelingly and graciously replied. The chairman now announced the toast, "Our American Cousins" to which G. C. Felske ably responded. Messrs. Nicholson, Kyle and Sharpe spoke as follows: "Old Times" team of one whom they have seen grow up with a place and become a true loyal citizen of that place.

Many speeches were also made in response to the different toasts by Messrs. Mackenzie, Laidlaw, Charlesworth, Cuthbert, Struthers, Scharr, Johnson, Wright, Rose, Smith, McLennan and others.

Perhaps Town Solicitor McLennan's remarks are worthy of special mention. Suffice it to say that "Mac" has never been heard to better advantage than when he responded to the toast, "The Ladies."

Mr. Baker will be greatly missed here in social and commercial circles and Fort Francis is to congratulate in having such a gentleman as Mr. Baker come to their town. Our town can ill afford to lose its enterprising young men and should at all times endeavor to keep them here. Mr. Baker left Wednesday evening by S.S. Keenora.

Aroused at Last

To the terrible ravages of consumption in Ontario, the government is petitioned to establish hospitals for consumptives. As a preventative to consumption there is no treatment to be compared to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine which promptly and effectually cures every cough and cold. It has by far the largest sale of any remedy for throat and lung troubles. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 50 cents. All dealers.

The Sixth Annual meeting of the Hume Society will be held in the town hall on Tuesday, 10th inst. at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to attend. The following are the names of the members: Messrs. Robert Meighen, W. A. Host, J. B. Angus, R. G. Rid, John Turnbull, Montreal; John Mathew, Ottawa; G. V. Hastings, Winnipeg.

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ROYAL

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

B. V. & C. CO. LTD. TORONTO, CANADA

PLEASANT PRISONS.

THE SPECIAL ONES IN THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENT.

They Are Intended Particularly For Members and Other Persons Who Violate Parliament's Own Dignity Rules and Customs.

Few persons are aware that England's parliament has its own special prisons within its own precincts which are intended particularly for its own members and persons who violate its own dignity, rules and customs. Of course these prisons seldom are used now, but they have been in the past, and not so very long ago, and may be again. The house of commons has one set and the house of lords another.

The commons prison is a little way up in the Clock Tower. Here are two sets of prisons, intended only for the accommodation of one prisoner each, one set being a little higher up in the tower than the other. Each set consists of a sitting room and two bedrooms, the former being a nice, comfortable room about three by five yards, with a neat carpet and chairs good enough for anybody. The extra bedroom is not intended for the prisoner, for any friends whom he might desire to put up for the night, but is the sleeping apartment of the official who looks after him during his incarceration. This man is usually the supervisor of badge messengers, and, besides looking after his man, he is also his servant for the time being, and waits upon him just like any other. He never need worry himself upon the question of the possibilities of the prisoner's escape, for the sergeant at arms is responsible, and inasmuch as the only way of getting to and from the prison is by way of this sergeant's house, and through it, the risk of such a thing ever happening is practically prohibitive.

While he is there the prisoner has a good time. No restrictions as to hours are placed upon him, and he may move himself from his stumbox just when he feels most inclined and return to it in the same way. Practically the only thing he cannot do is to walk about outside just as he pleases, but he is permitted to take an hour and a half's exercise each morning and an hour in the afternoon on the terrace of the house, and the terrace, broad and long and with its splendid outlook upon the river, is by no means a bad place to take exercise. If he were left entirely unguarded, the prisoner might dive into the river and swim away, or, what would be simpler, having a passing boat. So, just for precaution's sake, a couple of officers accompany him while he takes these breaths of fresh air.

He goes on Sunday to the church in Vincent square, and on these occasions also he has a couple of officers looking after him.

Moreover, there is no question of so many ounces of bread and meat, but if he has the money to pay for it he may feed himself upon the choicest viands that the most cultivated palate could suggest. The house of commons has a first class restaurant, where the hungry and poor may dine as well as he could anywhere else.

For the lords is very beautiful upon such matters, and the speaker issued a summons for their appearance. One of them, Mr. Ward, gave himself up without delay, and he got seven days in the Clock Tower prison. The other offender, after a little delay, was captured and was for a brief period housed at Newgate.

The first M. P. imprisoned in the present house of commons was W. Smith O'Brien. One day in 1846 he committed contempt of the house by declining to sit upon a certain committee. Consequently he was sent to prison during the few weeks that the committee deliberated. This time, however, he was not sent to the Clock Tower prison, which was not finished, but did his durance in the cellar of the house.

A Scotch Custom.

In many parts of Scotland it used to be the custom to place on a man's tombstone the symbols of his trade. Thus a sugar cane would decorate the grave of a grocer; an ax and saw, with hammer and nails, would be found on that of a carpenter, an awl and a hammer on a shoemaker's grave, and so on.

The sorrow of yesterday is no nothing; that of today is bearable; but that of tomorrow is gigantic, because it is distinct.

THE HEDGE.

Fair neighbor of the tree, I met,
With gloire de Dieu, a sacred gable,
A rat portage, and a rat portage,
A rat portage, and a rat portage.

While they were so soft to my tone,
My love to give a life to lead in,
I found the hedge, and overthrown,
And cut the hedge, and made one Eden!

"No!" cries Wisdom. "Spare the fero!
The fero, the fero, the fero, the fero,
Have something for the fero, the fero,
Some dream of joy to have and rest in,

Some glad surprise, some mystery,
Of inconceivably sweet meaning!"
Wisdom is wise. My friend and I
Scarcely press the tropical fringe of leaping,
— O. B. C. in Good Words.

NIGHTMARE.

The Sensat in That Always Makes a Man a Coward.

"Strange that we are always so cowardly in nightmares," remarked a New Orleans lawyer who has a taste for the bizarre. "I don't believe anybody ever lived who stood up and made a square stand against the amorphous horror that invariably pursues us in such visions. When I have a nightmare and the usual monster gets on my trail, my blood turns to water, and my conduct would disgrace a sheep. I can decide myself with stark, unadorned fear, and I have no idea left in my head except to run like a rabbit. All pride, self respect, dread of ridicule, and even the instinct of self defense are scattered to the winds, and I behave, honestly, I would be capable of any infamy in order to escape. I have no hesitation in confessing this, because, as far as I have been able to find out, everybody acts exactly the same way in the throes of nightmare, and I feel certain I would not utter such a pitiable spectacle of myself in real life, no matter what might befall."

"I think that the explanation of the nightmare panic is to be found in the fact that the human mind is a very sensitive organ, and it is very easily influenced by the suggestions of the imagination."

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

Bottled at and imported from the

Apollinaris Spring, Rhenish Prussia,

charged only with its own natural gas.

Annual Sales: 25,720,000 Bottles.

Depth of Cyclones.

From the study of clouds Professor F. H. Bigelow of the United States weather bureau concludes that the ordinary cyclones which traverse our country from west to east are not more than two or three miles in depth, although their diameter is many hundreds of miles. In other words, their motion does not affect the upper regions of the atmosphere. In the case of hurricanes Professor Bigelow finds that the depth is greater, amounting to as much as five or six miles. But higher currents blow directly across the cyclonic and anticyclonic areas which produce storms and fair weather at the surface of the earth. Some of Professor Bigelow's conclusions upset former ideas concerning the circulation of the atmosphere.

MISS FISHER

Stenographer

Correspondence, Mining Reports, Legal Work, Correspondence in French and German. Private office in G. W. Smith's bookstore, Imperial Bank Block.

RAT PORTAGE.

Public Library.

Over two thousand of the best and latest for two dollars. Many new books received monthly from the publishers. Hand in your subscriptions to the Public Library. Only \$2.00 a year \$1.00 for six months.

Library open Wednesday and Saturday 7:30 to 9:30 p. m., also Monday 5 to 6 p. m.

M. F. A. THIBAudeau,

Sec. and Librarian.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?

Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



Hot weather comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth.

The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it.

As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no other remedy so safe to give to children and none so effectual. Mrs. C. A. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in our own family and it has never yet failed."

PUBLIC NOTICE

Mines and Stocks

F. J. BOWMAN & Co.
Rat Portage, Ont.

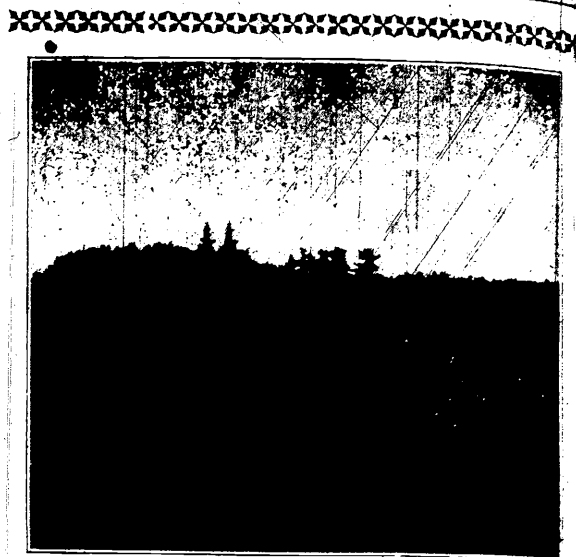
This firm has had six years experience in the gold fields of Ontario, and possesses special facilities for handling

First Class Mining Properties and Stocks of Reputable Co's

in Ontario on commission.

Owners of mines or claims, selling same on their own hands, must provide Maps, Engineers Reports, and full information together with sufficient capital to act as time to effect a sale.

People seeking first class investment in other mining properties or stocks, will find it to their advantage to call on or address either firm either at Rat Portage, Ontario.



HOMESTAKE POINT.

We Called it Low Grade

BUT HOW'S THIS?

THOS. F. BIRBECK, the contractor who is sinking our shaft, has just visited St. Paul. He brought down some of our great property which we have had assayed, giving the following results:—

LABORATORY OF

CHARLES W. DREW, Ph. D.

Analytical and Consulting Chemist and Assayer, Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology, Medical Department, of Hamline University, Director of Minnesota Institute of Pharmacy. Formerly Chemist to State of Minnesota. Chemist to City of Minneapolis, Minn.

Office and Laboratory: Rooms 34-36, Century Building, First Avenue South and Fourth St.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Sept. 6, 1900.

I hereby certify that the Samples of Ores, herein described, assayed for the Homestake Gold Mining Company of Ontario, Limited, gave the following results:—

Gold No. of ounces.	Value at \$20.00 per oz.	Silver No. of ounces.	Value at \$1.00 per oz.	Total Value per ton of Gold and Silver.
No. 10	\$ 8.26	1.0	1.00	9.26
No. 11	12.40	None	—	12.40
No. 12	8.26	4.8	4.80	13.06

CARL E. VAN CIEVE, Assayer.

It is absolutely impossible to overstate the great value of this property. There is no doubt that it is the most valuable property in the world, in fact, very much more valuable than we have reported.

People doubted our statement that the value of our deposit was really \$100 to \$200 million, and we have now proved it. The value of the property is nearly a million dollars, and we have now proved it.

We have a few thousand shares of the property left, which we are selling upon the following terms:—The shares are sold at \$100 each, and two cents per share are paid in cash, and the balance of the cash is sent with the shares.

When the erection of the Tower bridge was being considered, a statement was made that the Tower bridge committee was subject to bribery and corruption—a serious charge. Two men responsible for it were pronounced to have committed a breach of public trust.

Nervous and Debilitated.

**Times: a Victim of Nervous Prostration
--- Was Restored to Health and Strength
by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.**

Dr. W. C. Cronberry, 148 Richmond
West, Toledo, Ont., states
that the man was in a white
undergarment and completely
covered the body of the victim
with his hands. He was
killed by a blow to the head
with a heavy object. The
body was found in a
state of decomposition.

[illegible]

find out, everybody acts exactly the same way in the throes of nightmare and I feel certain I would not make such a pitiable spectacle of myself in real life, no matter what might befall

"I think that the explanation of the nightmare panic is to be found in the fact that the dream is almost invariably accompanied by a sense of suffocation. It is well established that clucking—the 'shutting off' of one's wind, to use a homely phrase—has an effect upon the mind which is entirely distinct and different from that produced by any other form of pain or peril. It fills the victim with such horror and distraction that he is for the moment insane. He will do anything

"to get relief. This has been brought out on more than one occasion in the defense of men who have been choked and killed their assailants, and judges have held that the circumstances of such an attack should be given special consideration as extenuating the deed. Undreams the entire nervous system is relaxed, and it is natural to suppose that the mental effect of suffocation would be intensified. At least, that is the best psychology I have to offer for my spirits through nightmare land."

Habit In a Horse's World

"When I retired from the contracting business a short time ago," said a well known man, "I had a number of horses that I was anxious to dispose of. Among them was one named Jerry, which for several years had been used to working on a drum. In such work a horse becomes accustomed to lifting his feet high to avoid striking the hoisting ropes. When the horses were put under the hammer, Jerry went to a Harlem grocer.

About a week later the purchaser of Jerry called at my house and told me that he had a lot of trouble with the horse. He said that Jerry would go a short distance, when he would stop short and lift his feet high, and after doing this would go a little farther only to repeat it again. I told him why the horse stopped short, lifted his feet and also advised him to look up some contractors and get the animal to him for harnessing purposes. He did so, notifying me and offered a larger price than I had asked for the horse.

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PUBLIC NOTICE

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS

PUBLIC notice is hereby given of the sittings of the Court of Revision of the Municipality of the Town of Rat Portage, at the Town Hall, on Monday the 10th day of October, 1901, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the afternoon, for the hearing of appeals pursuant to the Statute in that behalf respecting the building and constructing of certain sewers in the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, under the Local Improvement system, in the following portions of the said Town, viz:—

On Main Street North from Fifth Street South to the Lake Shore. On Main Street South from Lot No. 13 in Block 2 South to the Lake Shore. On Main Street North and Lane between Fifth and Sixth Streets easterly to Lot No. 148 Block 3. On Fourth Street between Matheson and Mining Streets. On Third Street from Lot No. 1 Block 3 to Lot No. 70 Block 3. On Second Street from Lot No. 154 east to Lot No. 133 and on Matha Street from Second to East Fort Street. On Lillie Street from Lot No. 64 Block 2 South of the Lake Shore. On Chipman Street, North from Second Street to Centre Fort Street. Drain at Norman from Lot No. 1, Parson's Survey, East to C. P. Ry. Track at Lot No. 93, Bulwer's Survey. And the special assessment of the cost of each of the said local improvements upon the lands immediately benefited, pursuant to the report of the town engineer dated the 22nd day of September, 1900, showing the total cost of the respective sewers as follows:

Main Street North	8	2,279 81
Main Street South		965 92
Main Street North and Lane 5th, and 6th Streets		563 35
Fourth Street		4,294 07
Third Street		4,256 30
Second and Martha Streets		4,683 33
Lake Street		954 75
Clark Street		315 00
Clark and Newman		1,261 00

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Paid to the Portage this 27th day
 of September 1864

D. H. CURRIE



How is Your Reading Sight?

Is there a strain on your eyes? Do they ache? Does the type seem to run together after reading a while?

Werner

THE OPTICIAN

Can adjust glasses which will give you perfect vision, either for reading or distance.

WERNER'S
DRUG STORE
MAIN ST., RAT PORTAGE

WANTED RELIABLE MEN

in every locality throughout Canada to introduce our goods, tacking up show cards on fences, along roads and all conspicuous places, also distributing small advertising material. Commission or salary \$40 per month and expenses not to exceed \$2.50 per day. Steady employment to good, honest, reliable men. No experience needed. Write for full particulars.

THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

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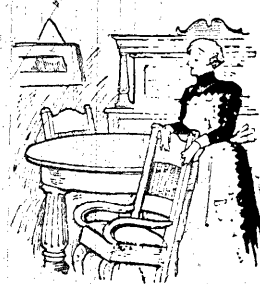
wide, nearly a mile long, that carries such values above indicated per ton in free-milling gold.

We have a few thousand shares of the fifteen-cent issue left, which we are selling upon the following terms: Three cents per share cash with order, and two cents per share per month until paid. Ten per cent. off if all cash is sent with the order.

Call at our office for full particulars or address
Homestake Gold Mining Co'y.
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The New Home



It's a pleasure to go through a new home and find it nicely fitted out with our FURNITURE. Young people of good taste, whether of small or large means, find there's no place like Horn & Taylor's for Furniture.

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SECOND ST, RAT PORTAGE.
Telephone 33. Night Calls SSA

THE Hilliard House

THE HILLIARD HOUSE, as we still behold it, is a fine example of the architecture of the Commonwealth. It is a fine example of the architecture of the Commonwealth.

EVERY THING IS FIRST OF US

LOUIS HILLIARD, Proprietor.
Main Street, - Rat Portage

WHILE THE HEART BEATS YOUNG.

While the heart beats young, oh! the splendor of the spring.
With all her dewy jewels on, is not so fair a thing.
The fairest, rarest morning of the blossom time is not so sweet a season as the season of today.
While youth's diviner climate folds and holds us close embraced.

As we feel our midrivers with us by the touch of face and heart;
Our feet in the meadows and our fancies up among
The airy clouds of morning—while the heart beats young!

While the heart beats young and our pulses leap and dance,
With every day a holiday and life a glad romance.

We hear the birds with wonder, and with wonder watch their flight,
Standing still the more enchanted, both of hearing and of sight.

When they have vanished wholly, for, in fancy, wing to wing

We fly to heaven with them, and, returning, still we wing

The spirit of this lower heaven with tireless voice and tongue.

Even as the Master sanctions while the heart beats young.

While the heart beats young! While the heart beats young!

Oh, green and gold old earth of ours, with aureole overhanging

And looped with rainbows, grant us yet this greater lag of time.

We would be still thy children through the shadow and the shine!

So play we, hoping, whispering, in childish lore and truth.

With our hushing hands and faces lifted from the dust.

By fear of the poem, all unwritten and unsung,
Thou givest us an answer, while the heart beats young.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

"Ready, Duncan! I've enough. 'm going. Keep it for yourself."

"Na, na, laird; tak' some mair o't. I'll tak' some myself, though."

He drank the mixture, and, as the spirit brought back life into his trembling frame, he said:

"Ma, laird, I houp that officer chiel was a good levin man. He deserves to gang to a place there's nae sic' a drought as there's here."

"You were always plucky, Duncan," said the lieutenant. "But I'm going." His voice was now at a whisper.

"Na, na; ye'll tak' anither drapple!" said the piper, and again he poured a few drops between the laird's lips.

"Duncan, could you play a march before I go?"

"I'll try, but ma, heid awfu' queer. Hiv' ye my pipes?"

"Yes; I kept them in my left hand," Piper Farquharson tuned his pipes.

"Now, the 'Haughs o' Cromdale,' Duncan, I'm going," whispered the laird.

"Na, na; yer nae gaun, laird! I'll play ye a reel." And over the desolation

Soated the springing crispness of the "Perth Hunt."

From the darkness the sentries on the heights and in the trenches fired off their rifles, and their steepy corrales stood to their arms. These verdomed petticoat roofbeams were to make a night attack. Suddenly the music stopped.

"Dae ye mind that? It was danced at yer coming o' aye."

"Yes, I remember, Duncan. But play the march and sit down here beside me. I'm cold. It will soon be snow, Duncan."

Duncan, whose head was throbbing with the effort in playing the reel, crawled down beside his laird.

"Aye; I think it will be snow afore mornin'," he said.

Then Piper Farquharson played marches and strathspeys, and in the cold and darkness death came to many of his audience. But as they fell asleep and their thirst was sated and their pain eased, their lullaby was, to them, the sweetest they had heard since childhood.

Duncan could play no more. It was lashed only fitfully he had played at all.

And the laird was passing, "Goodby, old man, and thanks!" signed the laird. "If you go home, tell them I sent my love. I wrote to them all yesterday. Good!"

There was a slight tinkle, the laird fell sideways. He had gone with his comrades.

The dawn would come soon. Already the summits of the eastern hills were beginning to appear through the gray mist. Day was coming, and the night and those who had gone under its blackness were now to be numbered with that which had been.

Duncan, however, was only concerned about one thing.

The laird was gone. He had asked him for a march. He should have one. Duncan rose, propped himself against the bowlder and stood over the body of his lieutenant.

Then over the void the low, wailing strains of "Lochaber No More" rose and swelled in the dawn, like the voice of a mother mourning with a sore heart.

His water bottle was still in his hand.

His water bottle was still in his hand.

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CUT RATES

By MADGE SUTHERLAND CLARKE.

(Copyright, 1900, by Madge Sutherland Clarke.)

Jack Corlears turned slowly away from the door of the cut rate ticket office in Savannah.

"He had staked all he had on a venture and lost, and now he wanted to get back to New York.

There at least was life, and if he was to starve he preferred to do it where he might gain some amusement during the process.

Besides, in New York the unexpected was always likely to happen, and chance and change were the only gods on his altar.

The day before he had pawned his watch, his leather valise and his superfluous clothing.

This morning, after paying his hotel bill, he had just \$8 left in his pocket.

The regular fare to New York by boat was \$20, by rail \$32.

The scalper's office could do little better for him.

He stared for a moment at the big blue letters on the window of the office, then turned on his heel.

As he did so a thickest men with a red face and a light overcoat came out of the ticket office.

He clapped Corlears familiarly on the back.

"See here," he said, "I heard you asking about cut rates to New York. If you've got nerve enough to take the chances on this, I'll sell it for \$3 and what digers you've got about you."

He held up a long, somewhat soiled railway ticket, much stamped and counter stamped in blue and red ink.

"I bought it of a fellow in New York last week for \$10. He said it was a square return ticket from Savannah that he hadn't used because he went to Texas first.

I've struck an easy thing here, so I'm going to stay and don't want it."

Corlears looked attentively at the ticket. It was a rather dubious looking affair, but the lowest ship was marked Savannah and the uppermost one New York.

It was a chance, and he seized it.

"All right," he said.

"If you've got gall enough, you'll work it. I guess you'll have to bluff some, but you're a swell looking chap, and that'll help."

Corlears gave him \$3 and drew three cigars from his pocket.

"They're all I have about me, but they're good ones."

"I'll leave you one for luck," said the red faced man.

"So long!"

Corlears stood for an instant making his plans. Then he walked to the pawnshop and redeemed his valise.

By means of some newspapers and a few gloves he added the necessary weight; then he lunched, bought a clean collar and strolled to the station.

When Corlears stepped on the north bound train that evening, two porters vied for the honor of carrying his valise.

"Tulnan dia war, sah!"

"Snicker," said Corlears sententiously.

When the conductor made his first round, Corlears handed him his ticket without looking up from his paper.

The man glanced casually at it; then examined it carefully. After that he

Corlears nonchalantly drew a bill from his pocket (it was his last one) and held it up to the conductor.

"Here, keep this for yourself, and for the Lord's sake let me alone!"

The man's surly face lowered angrily. "I ain't that kind," he growled

doggedly and motioned to a brakeman. Then he raised his hand to the cord above his head.

"I'll give you two minutes to decide," he said.

A brakeman and a trainman joined the group. Corlears set his face firmly.

"I guess I've had more than \$3 worth out of that ticket," he thought to himself.

The conductor looked at him sullenly, watch in hand.

"Well," he growled. Then he pulled the cord, the train slowed up, and Corlears found himself standing beside the snowy track watching a receding point in the distance.

As the train moved past him Corlears was conscious of a man standing motionless on the other side of the track.

It was a desolate scene that lay about them. The pale light of a waning winter moon fell upon long wastes of snow covered fields, broken here and there by lines of black poplars and defined at the eastern edge by a long stretch of woods.

The two men became conscious of each other apparently at the same moment. The man across the track wore a silk hat and looked like a clergyman.

"You've done a pretty clever thing," he said, drawing a pistol from his pocket and taking deliberate aim at Corlears.

"But you don't find me wholly unprepared."

Corlears laughed grimly. "That's where you have the advantage of me. I admit that I am altogether unprepared.

I throw up my hands. You'll hardly find it worth while robbing me, however, as I've just been put off the train for lack of car fare."

The man put up his revolver. "Excuse my mistake," he said politely. "I jumped off the train on the other side. I'm not a highwayman, but I took you for something worse. Do you know the country?"

Corlears shook his head. "About midway between Columbia and Chester, I should say." The man scanned him narrowly.

"What are you going to do?" he said. Corlears set his teeth. "Walk to the next station if I don't freeze on the way and after that—get to New York some way."

"You say that you have no money?"

"I've just \$2.16. There was a pause. The man appeared to be considering. At last he spoke.

"If you'd like to earn \$500, I can put you in the way of it."

"I should be delighted," Corlears drawled ironically. "I might earn it shoveling snow. There's a good deal of it about."

"I'm perfectly serious," the man rejoined. "Listen. You want to go to New York; I want to keep away from it. I bought a ticket to New York, but I left the train when it slowed up to put you off. I've er—changed my mind."

Corlears nodded. "I see," he said.

"Very good. You are about my height and build. Change clothes with me, take my ticket, walk on to the next station and board the first train for New York. If you meet any anxious friends and they offer you pressing

Storm Sash

Reduced Prices for this Season

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY!

LOOK HERE

Storm Sash 10x20, 4 Lights,	\$1.00
" 12x20, 4 "	\$1.05
" 12x24, 4 "	\$1.20

The Same Reduction on All Stock Sizes.

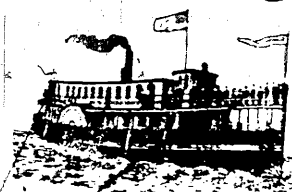
Rat Portage Lumber Co., Limited

SASH AND DOOR DEPARTMENT.

Rat Portage, Oct. 1st, 1900.

STEAMER

S.H.A.M.R.O.C.K



SEASON 1900

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WHITEFISH BAY

Connecting with Steamers Jenny Lind and Alma T for Whitefish, Sturgeon and Deer Lake Districts on

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY

For excursion rates on all regular trips apply to

Office: Matheson St. C. W. FRASER, Proprietor

H. Rideout & Co

Successor to RIDEOUT & TURNER

WE thank the public for their kind patronage in the past, and hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Our Furniture and Upholstering

He began to trickle down his face. He took out his handkerchief and bandaged his wounds as well as he could.

His pipes were safe. He could feel the roads lying over his knees. He began to grasp them.

He was tormented with an awful thirst. His water bottle was still intact, and he raised it to his lips. Still the thirst continued.

He sat up and considered. Where was his company? Where was the captain and his lieutenant, the young lieutenant who bore the same name as he bore? He would go to them. So he went.

He rose up and, feeling, fell. He was again and once more came down. Then he crawled.

There were groans and curses and sobbing from the darkness, and sometimes a wild yell, too, the night assailed. There were calls for water in all the halibuts spoken north of the Tweed and in many forms of southern Anglo-Saxon.

Duncan crawled through them. At last he came to the barbed wire and the "barbs" as he crawled through the barbs tore his kilt and hose, and he felt them enter his flesh, but at last he threw himself clear.

Then he rolled down a short way, and a howler brought him up. He put out his hand to protect his face and caught another hand, cold and clammy, in his own.

The other groaned aloud. "Is that you, laddie?" said Piper Duncan to Parquharson.

"Oh, it's you, Duncan," said Lieutenant Duncan Parquharson.

"All right, laddie. Are ye sair thirsty?"

"I don't know, Duncan. For some time since, if you have any water, I have some."

"I have water, laddie, but I'll get ye some more, I'm a-dawd cauld, though."

"I'll take it," said Duncan, and he took the water and drank it.

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Duncan rose, propped himself against the howler and stood over the body of his lieutenant.

Then over the vault the low, wailing strains of "Lochaber No More" rose and swelled in the dawn like the voice of a mother mourning with a sore articulate grief the loss of her children.

He was well played. The infinite sorrow, the wild hopelessness of the music rang out over veldt and kopje, and the more superstitious among the Boers muttered that "it was the wailing of the souls of the petticoat rockers."

It was probably Piper Parquharson's best effort. It was his last. The Boer sentinel in the advanced trench saw, as the dawn came, a rockier standing facing him. He was a petticoat and might have thousands behind him. The sentry brought his rifle to the "present." It was an easy shot—a tall man, with no khaki tunic to deceive the marksman. Then the Mauser barked.

In this wise Piper Duncan Parquharson, at the last, the Highland brigade rejoined his laird.—Detroit News.

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"Pullman dis way, sah?" "Smoker," said Corlears sententious.

When the conductor made his first round, Corlears handed him his ticket without looking up from his paper. The man glanced casually at it; then examined it carefully. After that he took a long look at Corlears, who observed him in the mirror opposite.

"Where did you buy this ticket?" he asked.

"In Savannah, of course," said Corlears carelessly. "When?" "This afternoon."

He took the ticket away with him. Through the glass door Corlears could see him in earnest colloquy with a brakeman. At last he returned.

"There is something crooked about this ticket, sir." Corlears looked incredulous. "What do you mean by that?" he asked sharply.

"Well, the road hasn't issued that kind of excursion ticket since the 1st of November. It was good for 60 days, you know." The conductor's tone was almost apologetic.

"Look at the date. I should say that would settle it," Corlears looked bored. "Well, we think the date's been altered. The 60 has been changed to a 1, making the date January instead of September."

Corlears scrutinized the ticket. "I see no evidence of it," he said coldly. "However, it's no affair of mine. I bought the ticket and paid for it; the road is responsible."

He turned to this paper. The conductor shifted uneasily and finally turned away.

"The plot thickens," Corlears said to himself. "Anyhow, I am two hours nearer New York than I was in Savannah." He went to sleep. At 10 o'clock the train ran into Columbia, where a new conductor came on.

In about an hour Corlears saw him approach, though he pretended to be still asleep. The new man was very direct in his methods.

"Look here!" he said, shaking Corlears by the arm. "This ticket won't go."

"I guess it will go as far as New York," he returned easily. "and then I'll see Mr. Howson and tell him—he's got some fool conductors on this end of the line."

"There's no use in bluffing," the man growled. "Either you've been taken in yourself or you're trying to fool us. Somebody's trying to beat the road out of a fare, and I tell you it won't go with me."

Corlears looked the man up and down. "What do you propose to do about it?" he asked contemptuously.

"Either collect the fare or put you off."

Corlears looked him squarely in the eyes. "You'll do neither," he said. "As it is, you'll lose your place."

"When I lose my place, it won't be for giving beats free rides to New York. If you was the president's son-in-law and had nothing better to show for it than this here good-for-nothing ticket, you'd have to pay up or get off."

"Pullman dis way, sah?" "Smoker," said Corlears sententious.

When the conductor made his first round, Corlears handed him his ticket without looking up from his paper. The man glanced casually at it; then examined it carefully. After that he took a long look at Corlears, who observed him in the mirror opposite.

"Where did you buy this ticket?" he asked.

"In Savannah, of course," said Corlears carelessly. "When?" "This afternoon."

He took the ticket away with him. Through the glass door Corlears could see him in earnest colloquy with a brakeman. At last he returned.

"There is something crooked about this ticket, sir." Corlears looked incredulous. "What do you mean by that?" he asked sharply.

"Well, the road hasn't issued that kind of excursion ticket since the 1st of November. It was good for 60 days, you know." The conductor's tone was almost apologetic.

"Look at the date. I should say that would settle it," Corlears looked bored. "Well, we think the date's been altered. The 60 has been changed to a 1, making the date January instead of September."

Corlears scrutinized the ticket. "I see no evidence of it," he said coldly. "However, it's no affair of mine. I bought the ticket and paid for it; the road is responsible."

He turned to this paper. The conductor shifted uneasily and finally turned away.

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We thank the public for their kind patronage in the past, and hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Our Furniture and Upholstering

Will be kept strictly up to date.

H. RIDEOUT & CO.

Phone 72. Cor. Second and Lily St.

OUR BEST FLOUR is now branded "FIVE ROSES"

Our Second, "PATENT"

Be sure and get either of these Brands which will assure satisfaction.

LAKE OF THE WOOD MILLINGS CO., Ltd.

A. T. FIFE & CO.

Agents for

Canada Paint Co'y

Elephant Brand Ready Mixed Paints.



Treat your wife to an oil stove. We sell the

Wickless Blue Flame

Saves time and temper.

RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

Published every Friday by the Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited.
 PHILIP J. BOWMAN, Editor. J. P. EARNETT, Manager.

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields.

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., OCT. 5, 1900

Gilbert Parker, the eminent Canadian novelist, was elected by a good majority to the Imperial House of Commons, over Harmsworth, the big London newspaper man. Gilbert Parker is the third Canadian to secure a seat in the Imperial Parliament, Gen. Laurie and Edward Blake being the other two.

The political situation so far as Algonia is concerned is assuming a new phase. A number of mining men throughout the district are considering the advisability of bringing out an independent candidate who will advocate the claims of the district from a mining standpoint and who will be untrammelled by the exigencies of either party.

Anonymous Letters.

If there is one habit or vice, if we may call it such, which is more to be despised than another it is the habit of anonymous letters. People who will stoop to such means of exploding personal spite are probably more to be pitied than anything else. On several occasions during the past year letters have been brought to our notice which have been sent to the head office of companies, making statements regarding managers and employees which have been absolutely false, yet the writers have endeavored by this means to prejudice the minds of the directors of such company. However no notice has been taken of them, but they are exceedingly annoying. If the writers of these anonymous letters would sign their names, to the false recitals it is possible some little attention might be bestowed on them, but we feel assured their cowardly actions can but secure for them the contempt of the receivers. It is giving Rat Portage a bad name and hurting the town that is realized. The surest cure more for the disease is hard work.

THE Peoples Forum

Mr. Girard, a brilliant and accomplished artist, who is recognized as undoubtedly one of the most pleasing and original artists on the American stage. Miss Rose Standish, the clever little ingenue of the company, will be sure to become a great favorite during the company's stay. Mr. Alex. Cochran, one of Australia's most prominent actors, and leading man of this organization, who, during the season of 1894-6 toured on a starring engagement through South Africa, and leading man with Frank Thornton's, Charles Arnold's, Jennie Lee's Comedy Companies, and Hilda Strong's Shakespearean Company.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Prompt Payment.

The following letter is from Mrs. Elizabeth Modeland, mother of the late George Modeland, who was accidentally drowned at Rat Portage in June last:

Brampton, Ont., Sept. 26th, 1900.
 The Agent Ontario Accident Insurance Co., Brampton.

Dear Sir—Please extend to the Ontario Accident Insurance Company my thanks for cheque for \$1,000 in full settlement of claim under policy held by my son, George, who was drowned at Rat Portage in June last, and assure them of my appreciation of the prompt and honorable manner in which they paid me and oblige.

Yours sincerely,

ELIZABETH MODELAND.

The policy mentioned in the above communication was taken out last fall through S. S. Cummins, the local agent of the Ontario Accident Co., by The Miner Publishing Co., with the manager as trustee, and was formed a "Workman's Collective Policy." It covered all the employees of The Miner Publishing Co., in the mechanical department to the extent of \$1,000 each. It will be remembered Mr. Modeland, who was foreman of THE MINER, was accidentally drowned in the Winnipeg river on the 20th of June last; The Ontario Accident Co. has acted very promptly and honorably in the matter in paying to the beneficiary of the policy the amount named, and it gives us great pleasure to recommend the company for their straightforward and businesslike methods.

Conservative Mass Meeting.

A grand mass meeting of the Liberal Conservatives of Rat Portage district will be held in Fullerton's hall, Fort Street, on Saturday evening next, Oct. 6th at 8 o'clock. All Conservatives are earnestly invited to attend, as

A Pleased Editor.

Mr. Trautman, editor of the Fort William Journal, was a visitor to town last week. He is very enthusiastic over the twin towns at the head of Lake Superior. He took in the trip to Fort Francis and gives his impression as follows in the Journal:

Last week I had the pleasure of a trip through the Lake of the Words and Rainy river on the fine steamer of the Rainy River Navigation Co., commanded by Capt. Thompson of this place. From the time of leaving Rat Portage until Fort Francis was reached and all the distance back through the tortuous windings of the river and in and out among the thousands of islands in the lake, the trip is one continuous delight to the traveller. Even before the start is made, the Keenora lying at the dock gives one an idea of what the trip is sure to be. She is a finely fitted twin screw steamer containing every possible equipment that can be produced by modern ingenuity. Everything about her shows the well managed steamer catering especially to travel that needs to be supplied with all the comforts that the present day requires and expects. The time is so well arranged that the traveller passes through the portion in daylight on the return trip that he went through in the night on the up trip. But all the way it is an unvarying scene of activity as well as a scene of natural wonder and beauty. The whole length of the river, especially on the Canadian side, is dotted with the home of the settler, and shows thrift and prosperity. The more a person travels through the Thunder Bay and Rainy River districts of Ontario the more he wonders why it is not flooded with summer travel every year. It is true that it is on the constant increase but it isn't half what it should be. Any man or woman who will take a trip on the Keenora from Rat Portage to Fort Francis will surely recommend it to his friends as one of the most enjoyable ones on the continent.

Monthly Hospital Report.

R. Thompson, secretary of the Royal Jubilee hospital, makes the following report for the month ending Sept. 30, 1900:

Under treatment. 15
 Admitted during month. 21
 Discharged during month. 19
 Deaths during month. 1

All patients treated during the month were "typhoids."

Mr. R. Kershaw, accompanied by his bride, arrived home from England Sunday last. While away Mr. Kershaw visited his old home and also spent a short time viewing the sights of the Paris exhibition. He had a delightful trip and quite naturally speaks of it with the keenest enjoyment. Tim Mixer, along with many friends, extend congratulations and wish the newly married couple a long and happy life.

TWO TIGHT CORNERS.

EXCITING CHAPTERS IN THE LIFE OF A POLICE CAPTAIN.

A Hard Struggle For Life With a Stalwart Murderer and a Narrow Escape From Death at the Hands of an Armed Maniac.

"Yes, we have to deal with some queer people and some dangerous people," said a police captain. "and I must say, but not boastfully, that we now and then have to use judgment that is at once quick and reliable." I remember several years ago we had a highwayman in the station house who had shot a man and robbed him. He was a dangerous criminal and a mighty powerful man, and he was in a good position to go down for life or be executed, for his victim was at the point of death. One night he asked that I be sent to his cell. I had arrested him and had tried to get a confession from him, but all my efforts had been vain. He had taken a violent dislike to me, and he had laughed at all my endeavors. The deduction I made when I heard he wished to see me was that he had changed his mind and intended to confess, so I went to the cellroom and talked with him.

"Captain," said he in a confiding way, "I want you to come in here and sit down. This secret is making a wreck of me, and I want to tell you everything."

"He seemed quite penitent, and without any hesitation I opened the cell door and sat down on the bench beside him.

"Is Mr. — going to die?" was his first question.

"The doctor says he cannot live," I replied.

"Then the chances for my going to the chair are better than good?" asked he.

"I replied that they were. The prisoner lapsed apparently into deep meditation, and while the spell was upon him he paced up and down the cell. Suddenly he slammed the door of the cell, placed himself before me and said in a rather fearsome voice:

"I've finished one, and if I do two I can get nothing worse than the chair."

"Saying which, he leaped at me, leading out a powerful blow as he did so. I was, of course, up and ready for him and had a billy in my hand. He had nothing but his big fists, feet and teeth, any of which he was ready and anxious to use, but he was twice a match for me even up. I don't know how I did it. If he had got the best of me just for a second, I would have been pounded to death; there is no doubt of that. I rapped him on the head time and time again with my billy, felt his blood flying over me, heard him snarl and also felt the imprint of his powerful fists. It took me five minutes to lay him out, and I must say that I never spent five busier minutes in my life. Oh, let's in prison now. He's doing 20 years."

"I remember another little experience I had that is not easy to forget. I was sitting in my private office one afternoon when a well built, stylishly clad young man entered, bowed pleasantly and sat down on the edge of the

The OTTAWA GOLD MILLING & MINING CO.

KEEWATIN, - ONTARIO.

LIMITED.

Treats Gold Ore in lots of any size by Sampling and Purchase or Special Mill-runs. The Laboratory of the Company assays and analysis everything; treats ore in tons lots or under by any process.

REPORTS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Terms and Rates of Treatment quoted on application.

Hilliard Opera House

Extraordinary Theatrical Attraction. A High-Class Organization. A Special Engagement for

Three Nights Only, Commencing Monday, Oct. 8.

AUSTRALIAN COMEDY COMPANY

DIRECT FROM THE ANTIPODES.

PERSONNEL OF THE COMPANY:—Miss George Elliot, Miss Madge Moran, Miss Annie Girard, Miss Rose Standish, Mr. Alex. Gorman, Mr. Percy Ward, Mr. W. J. Townshend, Mr. Herbert Jones, Mr. Joseph Fynney and Mr. Charles Agdin.

THIS IS NOT A CHEAP COMPANY. IT IS AUSTRALIA'S REPRESENTATIVE COMEDY COMPANY.

SAPHO The Fad of the Hour, a New Version of the World-Famous Play, "Sapho," as they call it by this Company in Portland, Oregon, last July for fourteen consecutive nights. This version has never been played by other than the Australian Comedy Company. We play this MONDAY, OCT. 8.

HIS NIGHT OUT TUESDAY, OCT. 9. Grand Double Bill, the Exceedingly Funny Comedy, "His Night Out," to be followed by the Laughable of Afterpiece Burlesques in one act "SAPHO."

CASTLE WEDNESDAY, OCT. 10, will be presented the most notable of Comedies, "Castle."

Notwithstanding the great expense of bringing this Company from Australia we play at Popular Prices

\$1.00, 75c., and 50c. Box Plan Now Open at Johnson's.

IT IS

Worth \$1.00

age it was made and during the town than is realized. The surest cure more for the disease is hard work.

THE Peoples Forum

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any opinions expressed by our correspondents. All letters must be accompanied with name of writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Rat Portage, Oct. 2, 1900.
Editor Rat Portage Miner:

Dear Sir,—While I, as a citizen and ratepayer of the town of Rat Portage, was always under the impression that Sunday work was not allowed, and was against the law of the town as well as the country. If such is the case, why should such work continue on Sunday, which cannot be helped being seen by all. Last Sunday I was sitting by the window and saw six different young men passing homeward with guns, and also heard several shots more so than any day during the week, and also young men in boats. There were several boats passing the creek Sunday last—ones speedily that was a disgrace to any town or young men. The singing of songs and black-guard talk was a disgrace to anyone. It is not much wonder that the young generation are growing up the way they are, when such work is allowed on Sunday. There are several churches in our town, and all have Sunday schools where young men can learn to be respected. And if such young men continue on at such work on Sunday as hunting and fishing, I say the law should be carried out to the letter and learn some of our young men a lesson, which would be good for the young generation. I hope this will be a warning to all young men.

RAT PORTAGE CITIZEN.

THE AUSTRALIAN COMEDY CO.

Direct From the Antipodes—Great Theatrical Event.

The Australian Comedy Company, direct from the Antipodes, will appear at the Hilliard Opera House on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next. The personnel of the company includes Miss George Elliott, who has been especially engaged as leading lady for this tour. She is well known to eastern audiences, having been associated with many stars, including Mabel Kerr, in the season of 1898-9. Miss Maudie Corcoran, one of the most beautiful women on the Australian stage and a talented actress, who has earned unstinted praise with the famous Brough & Bourcault Company, Frank Thornton's English Comedy Company, Williamson & Musgrove's Company, etc. Miss An-

A grand mass meeting of the Liberal Conservatives of Rat Portage District will be held in Fullerton's hall, Fort street, on Saturday evening next, Oct. 6th at 8 o'clock. All Conservatives are earnestly invited to attend, as there will be important and urgent business to discuss. The writs for the Dominion elections may be issued any day and it is very desirable that Conservatives be thoroughly organized for the contest.

As if by magic, after a few applications, every grey hair in my head was changed to its natural color by using LUBBY'S Parisian Hair Restorer. I now see it when I require to put my hair. Try it and see for yourself. Test a bottle.

LACROSSE AT NEW WESTMINSTER

The Vancouver World Gives the Winnipeg a Few Pointers.

Vancouver, Oct. 3.—Concerning Tuesday's lacrosse match between the Winnipeg and New Westminster teams: The World will say this afternoon: The champion lacrosse team of Manitoba yesterday lined up against the King Pins of the lacrosse world, the New Westminster team, and the visitors never so far as got a look inside the wiggams of the sockeyes. There was simply nothing to see. It was Westminster at the quarter, at the half, and they came on in a canter with a tally up of eleven goals to the Prairie City team's zero. The story is practically told in the foregoing words. The exhibition of lacrosse which the visitors put up at times speaks none too well for the article they play in Manitoba. Their work was certainly most disappointing in every department of the game. They have a most extraordinary method of playing lacrosse, and their style suited the Westminster team all to pieces.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE 25c.

In most cases of the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Haul the tube up, so are the passages open. Put up to the throat and pull the tube down. The cure is complete. Buy from the only dealer, Dr. A. W. Chase, 101-103, or Dr. A. W. Chase, 101-103, or Dr. A. W. Chase, 101-103.

Mrs. Robt. Rogers and family will leave next week for their new home in Winnipeg. Mrs. Rogers will be much missed in the musical and social life of Rat Portage, but her many friends hope she will be a frequent visitor to town.

Sunday last. While away Mr. Korshaw visited his old home and spent a short time viewing the sights of the Paris exhibition. He had a delightful trip and quite naturally speaks of it with the keenest enjoyment. The Miners, along with many friends, extended congratulations and wish the newly married couple a long and happy life.

Ants Invent a Wagon.

"There are a good many ants of different varieties on the lot at my country place, near Covington, and last year I began to make a systematic study of their habits," says a contributor to the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "Near one of my flower beds is a colony of small red ants that are extremely industrious in collecting food, and they frequently perform the most astonishing engineering feats in transporting heavy burdens to their home."

"Not long ago I watched a party of about a dozen who had found the body of a small spider and were dragging it toward the nest. The spider had hairy legs, which stuck out in every direction and caught on obstacles, greatly retarding progress. For several minutes the ants toiled away with their awkward body and then stopped and seemed to hold a council. A minute fragment of dry leaf was lying on the ground, and presently they all lay hold and pulled the spider on top of it. Then they seized the edges and slid it along without difficulty."

The Advance of Time.

The age of man, we are told, is three-score years and ten. From 25 to 40, if the health be good, no material alteration is observed. From thence to 50 the change is greater. Fifty-five to 60, the alteration starts; still we are not bowed down. In the earliest periods of our life the body strengthens and keeps up the mind; in the later stages of it the reverse takes place, and the mind keeps up the body; a formidable duty this and keenly felt by both. Such is time's progress.—Scottish American.

The Carp is Very Bony.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 492 bones and 60 arteries, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 50 muscles.

The Worst of It.

Jack—Tom, I'm in a terrible fix. I'm engaged to three girls.
Tom—Well, that's not exactly a crime.
Jack—No; that's the worst of it. If it were, I could go to prison and have some peace.

To improve the golden moment of opportunity and catch the good that is within our reach is the great art of life.—Johnson.

If a woman tries to practice what her husband preaches, she has no time for gossip.

minutes in my life. Oh, he's in prison now. He's doing 20 years.

"I remember another little experience I had that is not easy to forget. I was sitting in my private office one afternoon when a well built, stylishly clad young man entered, bowed pleasantly and sat down on the edge of the sofa.

"I never was down in this part of the city before," he said, "and, being here, I thought I'd stop in and visit with you."

"That's right," I rejoined. "I'm always glad to receive callers."

"I looked closely at the man. I couldn't place him at all. It seemed that I had seen him some place too. He was about 30 years old, was stalwart and had an attractive face that bore slight traces of dissipation.

"Beg pardon, my friend," said I, "but I really can't just place you. I know we've met, but where?"

"No, we haven't met before. I never saw you before today in my life. I'm from Baltimore. I've heard of you a lot of times."

"The dialogue lasted for a few moments, and in that time I scrutinized the stranger. He mystified me in a small degree, and I was interested in him. He broke the silence:

"Say, captain, I've got something very important to see you about. I'll just close this door, and it's just as well that no one knows what we do or say. Now, I wish first to impress you with the importance of this meeting. It is the most momentous occasion of my life, and on its success or failure depends my future. Captain (the stranger leaned over and whispered in my ear), I'm going to cut your throat!"

"I was sitting with my profile to the stranger, and he was leaning toward me. Casting my eyes sidewise, I saw that he held an opened razor in his right hand. I did not move immediately.

"So you're going to cut my throat?" I said, quietly turning part way around.

"Yes, captain. I have been commanded by God to do so. I'm sorry, but it must be done. Get ready."

"That's all right, my friend. I'm perfectly willing you shall carry out your mission; but, to tell the truth, I hate to get blood all over my furniture here. It wouldn't be nice to dirty up the office, would it? Suppose we go in the back room?"

"That'll do. Come on," rejoined the maniac quickly.

"I got up. The maniac's back was toward me. With one bound I had my arms about his waist and his arms pinned to his side. I then called for help, and two officers rushed into my office. It took four big men to put that maniac in a cell. He's in an asylum now."

A wedding ring should fit the finger. If it is too large, it is a sign of shallowness of purpose; if too tight, it suggests that the union pinches somehow. A perfect fitting ring is symbolic of a perfect, harmonious union.

KIT IS
Worth \$1.00
PER SHARE.

"That is my opinion of the value of your stock, and I believe before a year it will sell at that," said a well-known mining expert, speaking of THE LITTLE BOBS GOLD MINING CO. "I was all over it and tested it out of pure curiosity. I panned it in spots over four hundred feet in length on the vein and found gold every time. The results being regular. I also panned every five feet over the 60 feet of a cross trench and found most satisfactory tailings."

Many prospectors and miners have stopped in passing our property and no one has a bad word for it. We not only have a vast body of ore.

But it is in full Sight on the Surface.

and can be tested for 1500 feet, the values running from \$2.00 to \$9.00 and averaging over \$4.00.

It can be worked for \$1.00 a ton

It is Freemilling.

We have over 600,000 shares in the Treasury. Capital—\$1,000,000. Price of shares is

15 CENTS.
NO PERSONAL LIABILITY - - - NON-ASSESSABLE

For further particulars write to
S. S. CUMMINS
Mining Broker
MAIN STREET RAT PORTAGE, ONT

LETTING THINGS SLIP

Synopsis of a Sermon Preached in
Knox Church Sunday
Last.

It would appear from the reports of missionaries that the problem of missions is not merely to save the heathen, but to reach those from Christian lands who have lapsed into irreligion. In all the cities of the Orient are to be found men whose training and traditions are Christian, but who now have to all appearance let go their last hold upon Christianity.

This, too, we may say, is in large measure the work of the church at home, to guard against the spiritual declension of her people, and to save them who have fallen away; for the Occident as well as the Orient has its numerous examples of apostasy; here, as well as abroad, are those who, once devout and faithful, are now wholly indifferent to the concerns of the soul and the service of God. May we not indeed be more specific and say that here, in our town, among the people whom every day we meet upon our streets, are to be found those whose life presents this sad contrast of faith and unbelief?

Instances are cited in history of men making this surrender for adequate cause. They have found out, they say, the hollowness of Christianity, and, unable to believe in it, they have cast off from this system of error. Some have been known to say that the faith of Christianity is bad, and their changed attitude giving approval to condemnation is therein justified. And thus with various reasons assigned many may yet be found to say that their abandonment of faith was according to reason; the subject was well thought out, the step deliberately taken; intellect and conscience led them out from the house of bondage.

Granting that some have made intelligent and conscientious change, have all the deserters from Christ's gospel all service changed from deliberately and with reason? Is not the explanation given by a merchant prince from the East, as he talked with a missionary on board a Pacific steamer, the one that covers most instances? Both men hailed from Scotland, and their training in the religion of Jesus was fully in keeping with the best traditions of that land. The merchant confessed that he had no reason to give for his present state of irreligion other than neglect; or in the words of the text, he had "let these things

say to ourselves what we do believe. Have a creed if you want to keep your religion. Many are lacking in definiteness of conviction. The professed religion of Christ, but have hardly taken their bearings in the realm of Christian thought. Especially needful is it to be clear respecting Christ. Be able to say with Peter, "Thou art the Christ the Son of the living God," or with Paul, "I know whom I have believed."

2. Intelligent Faith.—"Walk about Zion and go around about her; tell the towers thereof. Mark ye well the bulwarks, consider her palaces." A study of the evidences of Christianity must always prove helpful. The believer's faith rests upon a sure foundation; a look at this tends to confirm faith. It is not possible for all to study this matter as a science and examine minutely all the reasons by which the religion of Jesus is supported. Yet we can be steadfast only as far as we are intelligent in faith, and God has made accessible to the unlearned as well as to the learned facts of history, literature, or life which shall strengthen and confirm the believer. See how Jesus met the doubts of that strong man, His forerunner, John, languishing in prison, he sends to Jesus to know whether He was the Messiah. Jesus' answer was, "Go your way and tell John what things ye have seen and heard; how that the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the Gospel is preached. And with this reply, we are led to believe that great soul was satisfied. Listen also to the words of Samarian company whom Jesus won to Himself through the report made by a woman with whom he talked at the well's mouth. "Now we believe, not because of the saying; for we have heard him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Savior of the world." These humble people were satisfied with their choice because, not only was the heart touched, but the mind enlightened. They saw in Him, in whom they believed, a reason for trusting Him; let us be similarly fortified against apostasy.

3. Right Living. Faith and works are intimately connected. It is impossible to believe, or to hold faith while doing wrong. "How can ye believe," said Jesus to some, "who receive honor one of another, and seek not the honor that cometh from God only?" Asked if his father were a Christian, a boy replied that he was, but that he had not been practicing it much recently. Bad or careless living will soon undermine the faith of the strongest. To follow Jesus afar off will soon lead to the stout assertion that we never knew Him. History tells us that the infidelity of some, at least, of the great opponents of Christianity was butressed with profligacy. And in the

case of those who today in whom world better, more perfectly adapted to the wants of man, than Christianity? Take a good look at that side of the question. What will you do in the day of trouble, where thy refuge? Who but Christ gives hope of deliverance from sin? What shall be the pillow for the dying head? Where is there given us an outlook beyond time, or a picture of glory hereafter save in the Bible? If disappointed with religion, does irreligion promise greater things? Would the world be better without Christ? Would you? Look at this other side, profound the alternative, and you will say with Peter, "Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life. Let us give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard."

On account of Painters

Not being through with our New Store, we were unable to open as advertised in last week's Miner, but will open to-day in the

Old Ottawa Bank Building

with a complete Stock of MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, BOOTS & SHOES. We will be prepared to show you some nice goods and give you value for your money

THE RODGERS CLOTHING

COMPANY
Main Street - Rat Portage

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TAKE WATER FOR MEDICINE.

A Health Producer Which is Available Everywhere.

There is no doubt that we do not drink enough. Our bodies consist largely of water, and the average man needs to drink from four to six pints of water daily in order to maintain health. This is the amount of water eliminated from the body by means of the kidneys, the skin and lungs. It is evident that a fresh supply is constantly needed to supply this lost aid in the process of digestion and carry away waste matter.

If the amount of water imbibed is not sufficient for all this, the health must suffer. Air, water and food are the essentials of life in the order given.

A person can fast a long time—experiments have proved this—but that same person could not get along without water for that length of time. As a usual thing women are the ones who suffer the most from an insufficiency of water. Mothers should see to it that their children have plenty of water to drink.



Talking about it.

If you are talking of a Fall Suit, we want to do a little talking too.

Our new goods

Are just in.

So we are interested, and we think we can interest you by showing them. Elegant Suits \$20 and up. Come in and see them.

E. HALL

MERCHANT TAILOR

Main Street, Rat Portage, Ont.

Popular Wants.

\$10 REWARD. Lost in the vicinity of the Hilliard House, Monday, the 17th inst., about 6 p.m., a purse containing a \$10 bill and memorandum of value only to the owner. The above reward will be paid for the return of purse and contents, to this office or information that will lead to its

Preserving Jars.

Pints, 70 cents per dozen
Quarts 85 " "
Half Gals. \$1.10 " "

Also Fruit of all kinds to fill them at bottom prices
Maple Leaf Store
CAMPBELL BROS.

Main Street Rat Portage.

Slater Shoe Leathers

The output of "Slater Shoes" is so large that the makers are able to control their own tannage in most leathers.

"Canuck Calf," made from the best selected calfskins, in black, light and medium tan and seal brown.

"Kidduck" in black and seal brown, from selected Patna goatskins.

Both leathers are wear and water resisting, porous and therefore sanitary.

There are also "Best French Patent," "French Enamel," "Peerless Russia" and "American Wax Calf."

Slater Shoe Polish only should be used on these leathers, retains their elasticity and keeps them soft.

The sole leather is the best obtainable, and on every sole is the makers' name and price in a slate frame, when the finished shoe has passed its rigorous examination.

Catalogue.

W. A. McLeod, Sole Local Agent.

THE SLATER \$5.00 SHOE

THE SLATER \$3.50 SHOE

THE SLATER \$5.00 SHOE

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THE SLATER \$3.50 SHOE

CLERK'S NOTICE

-OF-

THE BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Subscribed, - \$1,994,900

Capital Paid Up, - 1,731,080

Rest, - \$1,493,310

Transacts a General Banking Business

Special attention given to collections.
RAT PORTAGE BRANCH
C. G. PENNOCK, Manager.

FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LIST.

VOTERS' LIST 1900—Municipality of the Township of McIRVINE, District of Rainy River.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last Revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Port Frances, on the 28th day of September, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have

Pumps FOR Mine

GALLUP FAMILY.

AN EVENING OF LAMENTATIONS BY THE AILING WIFE.

She Knew Her Time For Departure For the Other World, And Came, and She Was Anxious to Become an Angel, but There Were Drawbacks.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

Mr. Gallup had finished his supper, removed his coat and shoes and sat down in the rocking chair to read the copy of The Chemung County Gazette he had brought home from the post-office when Mrs. Gallup dropped down on the lounge with a sigh and began:

"Samuel, if you could spare a dyin' woman three or four minits of your time I should like to talk to you. I know you don't like to be bothered when you are readin', and I wouldn't say a word if it was only a bile on my leg or one of my back aches, but it's more serious than that, Samuel—for more serious."

Mr. Gallup stretched his legs out to their fullest extent and made his toes crack, but he never looked up from his paper.

"I don't want to give you no sudden shock," continued Mrs. Gallup as the tears began to stream down her cheeks and her nose to twitch, "but it's my duty to tell you, so you kin prepare yourself. Samuel, you'll be a widow before Saturday night! Tonight is Tuesday night. Before sundown on Saturday night the funeral will be over, I'll be an angel, and you'll be free to go out somewhere every evening and play checkers. Do you hear me, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup may or may not have heard her, but if he did he paid not the slightest attention.

"Yes; I've got my call to go," she resumed as she wiped her eyes on her



SPARE A DYIN' WOMAN THREE OR FOUR MINITS.

"I've had rheumatiz, fever, consumption and heart disease; and many and many a time I've expected to go, but I have never felt like this before. My heart goes tunk, tunk, tunk, my lungs seem to be hitchin' around, and now and then my breath comes off on me the same as if I had not caught in a hole in the fence. Mrs. Watkins was took this very way before she died, and so was Mr. Comfort. I may come tonight, or it may be delayed till tomorrow, but within a day or two I'll be an angel. You won't

With I be changed in the twinkling of an eye and made as party as the rest of 'em?"

Something like a smile flitted over the face of Mr. Gallup, but it was probably caused by the article he was reading.

"And about the music, Samuel? I can't play on no harp without lessons. I have never even seen a harp. When we was first married, I used to play on the accordion for you, but it was awful poor playin', and you soon got sick of it. Is it goin' to be expected that I kin fly right up to heaven and begin playin' on a harp the very first thing? If it is, then I dunno as I want to die. I never could a-bear havin' folks laugh at me. And the singin', Samuel—the singin'! My voice is cracked, and I sing through my nose, and is that goin' to do up there? I s'pose I could walk around with a robe on and talk and visit, but I can't sing no play, and they needn't expect it. Samuel, shall we talk about whether you'd better take a second wife or not? Sometimes I think you had, and sometimes I think you hadn't. What do you think?"

Mr. Gallup turned from the ham-mock article to one on natural gas in Ohio, and he extended his legs again and prepared to digest it thoroughly. It might have occurred to him that Mrs. Gallup was in the room and that she or some one else was talking to him, but he answered not. A few minutes had gone by when he finished the article and looked up and around as if he had suddenly missed something. Mrs. Gallup lay curled up on the lounge fast asleep, and in the corner of each eye still glistened a big tear.

M. QUAD.

HER "SUSPICION CURE."

It Made His One Lingering Honeymoon For Mrs. Jones' Adviser.

"I would be quite happy if my husband would not spend so much of his time at his club," said Mrs. Jones, with a sigh.

"Why don't you try the suspicion cure?" said her intimate friend.

"What in the name of Susah B. Anthony is the suspicion cure?" asked Mrs. Jones in amazement.

"Well, my husband got in the habit of spending his evenings at his club, and I worried over it for some time before I hit upon a plan to keep him at home. At first I pleaded with him, telling him how lonely I was at home when he was away, but he would only laugh and promise to be home early, which meant midnight or later. Then I changed my tactics. Instead of asking him to remain at home I urged him to go to his club. The way he raised his eyebrows the first time I suggested it showed me I was on the right tack, and I resolved to keep it up. One night when he came home for dinner he announced that he had a severe headache and would remain home for the evening. I opposed the idea and pointed out that an evening at his club would cause him to forget his headache and do it good. He gave me a hard look, but acted on the suggestion and left for his club. Something told me that he would be back within an hour, so I made an elaborate toilet and waited

When it comes to a battle, a horse shows no fear of death, no sign of being overcome by panic, in all the wild tumult of the battle's roar. A horse in one of our batteries in the Murfreesboro fight was hit by a piece of shell, which split his skull so that one side was loosened. The driver turned him loose, but when he saw the team he had worked with being driven back for ammunition he ran to his old place and galloped back with the rest. When an officer pushed him aside to have another horse put in, he gazed at the new one with a most sorrowful expression in his eyes. Then he seemed to realize that the battle was no more for him, and he walked away and lay down and died. The officer declared that it was a broken heart that killed him.—Our Dumb Animals.

Literary Difficulties.

"She has been talking about writing a novel for years," said one woman.

"Yes," answered the other, "but I don't think she'll ever get it completed. She has followed the plan of those authors who study their personal acquaintances for types of character."

"Isn't the method a good one?"

"Not in her case. When her husband refuses her anything, she wants to put him in as the villain, and when he does as she wishes she wants to make him the hero. It keeps her continually re-writing the first chapter."

Longevity of Fish.

There are some goldfish in Washington which have belonged to the same family for the last 50 years, and they seem no bigger and no less viraculous today than they did when they first came into the owner's possession. A few of the fish in the Imperial aquarium at St. Petersburg are known to be 150 years old, and the age of the sacred fish in some of the ponds attached to the Buddhist temples in China is to be counted by centuries, if we are to believe the priests.

Somewhat Encouraging.

"Did that rich young Goldbag propose to you last night?"

"Not exactly, mamma, but he asked for an option on me for 30 days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Don't be Fooled"

AND think that your old

WHEN DOGS ARE SICK.

The Way to Give Medicine to These Highly Sensitive Patients.

In all treatment of a sick dog remember you are dealing with a highly sensitive and nervous patient. Be very gentle, avoid roughness or anything likely to alarm him. In giving him any liquid medicine do not open his mouth, but, placing him between your knees, with his face looking in the same direction as your own, gently raise his jaw and, pulling his lips away from his teeth on one side of his mouth, to form a cup or funnel, very slowly pour from bottle or spoon the quantity he is to have into it.

Keep his head raised for a minute or two and if he does not swallow the dose insert a spoon between his front teeth. This will have the effect of drawing off his attention from the medicine and he will usually swallow at once. If the dose is a pill, bolus or anything solid, hold his head the same way as before mentioned, but with the left hand under lower jaw, press firmly on each side with thumb and finger at the junction of upper and lower jaws.

This will usually cause him to open his mouth, when the dose should be put into the mouth as far back as possible over the tongue (or he will spit it out) and close the jaws somewhat sharply, and in most cases the deed is done. If any trouble arises with the action of his front paws this may be got over by wrapping him round with a shawl or coarse apron.

When once you have got into the way of it, you will be surprised how simple it is. I am quite sure a practiced owner or kennelsman would dose a dozen dogs while a novice was making a bungle over one.—"All About Dogs," by Charles Henry Lane.

THE COLLAR BUTTON.

Its Blessings Realized Only by Those Who Have Lived Without It.

"In looking over a trunk full of old truck the other day," said the elderly man, "I came across a lot of old shirts with the buttons sewed on, and as I looked at them I realized anew what the collar button means to humanity. There have been greater inventions, surely, but not many that have conferred a more unumixed blessing on mankind."

"The younger person of today, accustomed to the collar button always, cannot realize what it was to be without it. He can never know what it was to have shirts with the buttons sewed on—or not, as the case might be. Not so very many years ago, when the collar button was yet comparatively new, before persons had come to keep, as everybody commonly does now, a lot of buttons on hand, the man who had lost his collar button thought himself entitled to the sympathy of his fellows, but wrong as he might be by that loss he could not even guess at the anguish that in the sewed on button days filled the heart of the man who, when he came to put on his last clean shirt, found that key button, the one on the collar band, most important one of all, gone entirely or only just hanging by a thread."

"I knew a man once who had this



A Perfect Balance

Of mind and body was the Roman idea of perfect health. They defined this balance as "a sound mind in a sound body." A weak or sickly body tends to drag down the mind to its own level. Keep the body in health and the mind will take care of itself. The health of the body depends mainly on two things: A sound stomach and pure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery preserves the balance of health, because it makes the stomach strong and the blood pure. People who had not had a well day in years, nervous of body, depressed of mind, have been perfectly cured by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery."

"During the summer and fall of 1896 I became all run down," writes Charles H. Sergeant, Esq., of Plain City, Madison Co., Ohio, "nerves were out of order and stomach was out of order. I wrote to Doctor Pierce for advice. He said I had general debility, and advised Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I used six bottles, and since I stopped taking it, about one year ago, I have been able to take any medicine of any kind, and have been able to work every day. My appetite is good. I do not feel that burning in the stomach after eating, and my blood and nerves are in good shape."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction by Mr. Howard Barnes, Auctioneer at the Town Hall, at the Town of Rat Portage, on Saturday, the 6th day of October, A. D. 1900, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, the following property, viz:

Lot Number 142 in Block 2, according to plan filed in the Registry Office at Rat Portage.

On the property is erected a fine 2-story house of eight rooms, with a porch.

The property is centrally situated and well adapted to the public school.

For terms and conditions apply to J. EDWARD BIRK.

Solicitor for Vendor.

Rat Portage, Minn.

Date this 5th day of September 1900.

To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for The Mixer should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two

HOTELS.

Queen's Hotel

RAT PORTAGE.

Since being taken over by the present proprietor, the Queen's has been entirely remodelled, and is in great favor with the traveling public. The bar is supplied with the finest brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day. Special attention is given to the dining room. Bus meets all trains.

J. C. BRADEY, Prop.

Central House

Matheson street, opp. C. P. R. Station

Rat Portage.

Rates \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day.

Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars. Every Accommodation.

J. BEAUDRO & SON, Props.

Russell House

RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.

This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

J. G. GAUDAUR, Proprietor.

Arlington Hotel

Market Square, Winnipeg.

R. HASLAM, Proprietor. Late of Rat Portage. Rates \$1 per day. Satisfactory arrangements for family friends and others. First-class accommodations.

QUEEN'S HOTEL

Cor. Portage & Notre Dame Ave.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE CITY'S BUSINESS CENTRE.

UNDER entirely new management. Modernized and refitted. Hot and cold water, electric heating and light, gas, both city and electric. Ladies' Steaks, and man, give us a trial. Rates \$1.25 to \$2.00 per day.

J. Y. GREGORY, Proprietor.

St. Louis Hotel

A. MICHAUD, Manager.

Strictly first-class in all appointments. Head quarters for Mining Men.

DULUTH, MINN.

GO TO

HUMBLE

—FOR—

Good Ale and Stout, Lager Beer, Dominion and "Mikado" Indian Pale Ale. All in prime condition. We have imported Wines

which are of the highest quality.

Wholesale and Retail.

Hotel beland

around, and now and then my breath shuts off me the same as if I had got caught in a hole in the fence," Mrs. Watkins was told this very way before she died, and so was Mr. Comfort. It may come tonight, or it may be delayed till tomorrow, but within a day or two I'll be an angel. You won't blame me for dyin', will you, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup turned his paper over, pulled in his feet and crossed his legs, but made no reply.

Folks can't help dyin', Samuel—that is, I can't. I hate to go before I've made the soft soap and put up the fall pickles, but I can't help myself. I was so with Mrs. Watkins. She had the soap grease all ready and was all ready to dye flags for a new carpet, but when Gabriel's horn sounded she had to spread her wings. You'll miss the soft soap, Samuel, for you're a great hand to wash up, and you'll miss the pickles, for you love sour things, but will you miss me?"

Mr. Gallup held the paper to his left hand and peached down his right to scratch his heel through his sock, but he was dumb. Mrs. Gallup looked at him through her tears for a time and then choked down a sob and said:

"Well, if you don't miss me I can't help it. I've allus had hot water ready when you wanted to wash four feet, and you've never found me without stickin' saifs for sore fingers. I've mised you through colic and set up with you through fever. You've never said to tell me my bread was heavy or the biscuit tasted of saleratus. And when I'm laid away, Samuel, you'll remember that I wore the same bonnet and shawl for 21 years and that I thus made a pair of shoes last three years. Hasn't I done pretty well at things considered?"

Mr. Gallup might have agreed to say, but if he did he didn't say so. He crossed his legs the other way and reached the other heel. Mrs. Gallup could restrain no longer and sobbed:

"I can't leave a thing the way some wives would. See? When I go, you'll find the beds and beds and even, this is a great one. You won't say I was a sinner. I'll even say I was a sinner. If angels and I have come, then I want to look down and see that I've left everything in order. I want to ask you about angels, Samuel. Are they all old or young aunts, or are they sorta mixed up? Will I be set back 20 or 40 years, or will I be an old woman angel?"

She looked directly at Mr. Gallup and waited for a reply, but he was reading how to make a hammock out of a four barrel, and he paid no heed to the question.

"And are all angels pretty, Samuel?" she continued after awhile. "I've never been pretty since I was a baby and fell out of the wicker, but if I've got to be an angel I want my face made over as soon as I get up there. I'm not going to be pined out for my homeliness as I fly around. If I was, I know I'd make up faces at some of 'em."

out that an evening at his club would cause him to forget his headache and do it good. He gave me a hard look but acted on the suggestion and let for his club. Something told me that he would be back within an hour, so I made an elaborate toilet and waited for him to return. He came home, as expected, with the plea that his head was worse and that he couldn't stand the noise at the club. I condescended with him and ignored his question concerning my elaborate toilet. He hasn't been away for an evening since. It is almost like the old honeymoon, only he appears to have something on his mind that he is not entirely satisfied about. —London Answers.

Baldness.

It has been found on study of 300 cases of loss of hair that baldness prevails most with unmarried men, which is contrary to the general belief. The worries of the bachelor may be fewer but they are more trying to the scalp than are the multitudinous cares of the man of family. Most bald people are found to lead indoor lives, and almost all of them belong to the intellectual class. Usually the loss of hair begins before the thirtieth year. If a woman it usually constitutes a general thinning; if men it affects the top of the head. Diseases that affect the general nutrition of the body are likely to thin the hair. Heredity is a factor. If one has baldheaded ancestors all the drugs of the pharmacy will not bring out flowing locks.

Four to One.

An English officer in Malta stopped going to ask a native the way. He was answered by a shrug of the shoulders and the words: "I don't speak English."

"There are four of them," said the officer, "and I am one of them."

"You understand Maltese?"

"No."

"Do you know Arabic?"

"No."

"Do you speak Italian?"

"No."

"Do you know Greek?"

"No."

"Then you four fools. I only one!"—Yours Companion.

An Incredulous Lawmaker.

It is recalled that when the projector of the railroad up Mount Washington sought a charter from the New Hampshire legislature one of the lawmakers in his speech on the subject, said "Give the fool permission, but he might as well ask for a railroad to the moon." But the railroad is still running to the Tip Top House.

A married man says that a wife should be like a roast lamb—tender and sweet, nicely dressed, but without sauce.

When a man approaches you and begins talking how honest he is, hold your hands on your pocketbook.—Atlantic Globe.

AND think that your old
Suit will do for this fall.
Fashions change and your
best friend might pass you up
in a short time if you persist
in adorning yourself with
those old has-beens.

CUTHBERT makes people
look presentable; makes you
look spiff. Come round the
corner and see him anyway.

A. S. Cuthbert
CASH TAILOR.
Oddfellows' Bldg Fort Street

30 Cts
Per Box

**DOAN'S
KIDNEY PILLS**

TRADE MARK

In these days of imitations it is well for
everyone to be careful what he buys.
Especially is this necessary when a matter
of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's
Kidney Pills on the market—some of them
absolutely worthless—that we ask you to
be particular to see that the full name and
the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on
every box you buy. Without this you are
not getting the original Kidney Pill, which
has cured so many severe cases of kidney
complaints in the United States, Australia
and England, as well as here in Canada.
The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

ton day filled the heart of the man who, when he came to put on his clean shirt, found that key button, that one on the collar band, most important one of all, gone entirely or only just hanging by a thread.

"I knew a man once who had this happen to him and didn't swear. This was the only great thing he ever did but I have always thought that that alone was enough to stamp him as most extraordinary man."

Ditched the Bishop.

"I remember once driving across the country with Bishop —," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady of "A Missionary in the Great West" in the Ladies' Home Journal, "while discussing the nature of the soul. That is, the bishop was discussing. I was only prompted by a question now and then. We were on the rear seat of a wagon, with the driver on the front seat. It was a very dark night. In the middle of the bishop's exposition the wagon took wild plunge, there was a crash, and over we went into the muddy ditch.

"I beg your pardon, gents," said the driver, who had retained control of the horses as we scrambled to our feet. "I was so interested in hearing the man discuss my immortal soul, which I hardly ever knowed that I had one before, that I clean forgot where we was and drove you plump into the ditch."

Better to Have Waited.

The other morning Jones turned up at the office even later than usual. His employer, tired of waiting for him had himself set about registering the day's transactions, usually Jones' first duty. The enraged merchant laid his pen aside very deliberately and said to Jones, very sternly indeed, "Jones, this will not do!"

"No, sir," replied Jones gently, drawing off his cat as he glanced over his employer's shoulder, "it will not. You have entered McKurken's order in the wrong book. Far better to have waited till I came!"

A Thief's Trick.

A mastiff was trained to assist thieves in Paris. It was in the habit of bounding against old gentlemen and knocking them over in the street. A "lady" and "gentleman"—owners of the dog—would then step forward to assist the unfortunate pedestrian to rise, and while doing so would ease him of his watch and purse.

Leisure Class.

Lord Sayfan-De Livrus—Ah, but your leisure claws in this country have no titles.

Miss Sharpe—Nonsense! What's the matter with "hobo," "Weary Willie," "Dusty Roads," and so on?

Heaver at Hand.

"Did you ever reflect on the immensity of the solar system?"

"No. I've got my mind full reflecting on the size of the note I have to pay next week."

To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for THE MINER should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two days' work into half a day, and do justice to the work. Advertisers will therefore, kindly see that they had their changes in by Thursday noon.

GO TO THE
City Laundry
S. L. LEE
For the best work in town.
Opposite the Opera House

To Enjoy.....
A Good Digner

You'll want the best you can get for your money. That is why you should go to

Kobold's
Market
which supplies the best selected
MEATS and POULTRY

For those who want something especially nice for this season.

You may be confident of our judgment if we tell you it is good, because it is the only kind we keep and you want to eat.

Don't miss seeing our Display even if you are not out to buy.

Families wishing Meats by the pound should see what we offer before going elsewhere.

To our numerous customers - Norman and Keewatin we will deliver goods once a week throughout the winter season.

KOBOLD'S
Established 1880. Cash Meat Market

HORNE & TAYLOR
UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS
Second Street, Rel. Postage.
TEL. 33. Night Calls 33 A. OPEN DAY & NIGHT

We have just received a shipment of **Wines** from the famous **Robertson's Cellars** and they are of the highest quality.

Hotel Ireland.
 WM. D. DOUGLAS, Prop.
WINNIPEG, MAN.
 BATHS.

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$40.00, \$45.00, \$50.00, \$55.00, \$60.00, \$65.00, \$70.00, \$75.00, \$80.00, \$85.00, \$90.00, \$95.00, \$100.00, \$105.00, \$110.00, \$115.00, \$120.00, \$125.00, \$130.00, \$135.00, \$140.00, \$145.00, \$150.00, \$155.00, \$160.00, \$165.00, \$170.00, \$175.00, \$180.00, \$185.00, \$190.00, \$195.00, \$200.00, \$205.00, \$210.00, \$215.00, \$220.00, \$225.00, \$230.00, \$235.00, \$240.00, \$245.00, \$250.00, \$255.00, \$260.00, \$265.00, \$270.00, \$275.00, \$280.00, \$285.00, \$290.00, \$295.00, \$300.00, \$305.00, \$310.00, \$315.00, \$320.00, \$325.00, \$330.00, \$335.00, \$340.00, \$345.00, \$350.00, \$355.00, \$360.00, \$365.00, \$370.00, \$375.00, \$380.00, \$385.00, \$390.00, \$395.00, \$400.00, \$405.00, \$410.00, \$415.00, \$420.00, \$425.00, \$430.00, \$435.00, \$440.00, \$445.00, \$450.00, \$455.00, \$460.00, \$465.00, \$470.00, \$475.00, \$480.00, \$485.00, \$490.00, \$495.00, \$500.00, \$505.00, \$510.00, \$515.00, \$520.00, \$525.00, \$530.00, \$535.00, \$540.00, \$545.00, \$550.00, \$555.00, \$560.00, \$565.00, \$570.00, \$575.00, \$580.00, \$585.00, \$590.00, \$595.00, \$600.00, \$605.00, \$610.00, \$615.00, \$620.00, \$625.00, \$630.00, \$635.00, \$640.00, \$645.00, \$650.00, \$655.00, \$660.00, \$665.00, \$670.00, \$675.00, \$680.00, \$685.00, \$690.00, \$695.00, \$700.00, \$705.00, \$710.00, \$715.00, \$720.00, \$725.00, \$730.00, \$735.00, \$740.00, \$745.00, \$750.00, \$755.00, \$760.00, \$765.00, \$770.00, \$775.00, \$780.00, \$785.00, \$790.00, \$795.00, \$800.00, \$805.00, \$810.00, \$815.00, \$820.00, \$825.00, \$830.00, \$835.00, \$840.00, \$845.00, \$850.00, \$855.00, \$860.00, \$865.00, \$870.00, \$875.00, \$880.00, \$885.00, \$890.00, \$895.00, \$900.00, \$905.00, \$910.00, \$915.00, \$920.00, \$925.00, \$930.00, \$935.00, \$940.00, \$945.00, \$950.00, \$955.00, \$960.00, \$965.00, \$970.00, \$975.00, \$980.00, \$985.00, \$990.00, \$995.00, \$1000.00, \$1005.00, \$1010.00, \$1015.00, \$1020.00, \$1025.00, \$1030.00, \$1035.00, \$1040.00, \$1045.00, \$1050.00, \$1055.00, \$1060.00, \$1065.00, \$1070.00, \$1075.00, \$1080.00, \$1085.00, \$1090.00, \$1095.00, \$1100.00, \$1105.00, \$1110.00, \$1115.00, \$1120.00, \$1125.00, \$1130.00, \$1135.00, \$1140.00, \$1145.00, \$1150.00, \$1155.00, \$1160.00, \$1165.00, \$1170.00, \$1175.00, \$1180.00, \$1185.00, \$1190.00, \$1195.00, \$1200.00, \$1205.00, \$1210.00, \$1215.00, \$1220.00, \$1225.00, \$1230.00, \$1235.00, \$1240.00, \$1245.00, \$1250.00, \$1255.00, \$1260.00, \$1265.00, \$1270.00, \$1275.00, \$1280.00, \$1285.00, \$1290.00, \$1295.00, \$1300.00, \$1305.00, \$1310.00, \$1315.00, \$1320.00, \$1325.00, \$1330.00, \$1335.00, \$1340.00, \$1345.00, \$1350.00, \$1355.00, \$1360.00, \$1365.00, \$1370.00, \$1375.00, \$1380.00, \$1385.00, \$1390.00, \$1395.00, \$1400.00, \$1405.00, \$1410.00, \$1415.00, \$1420.00, \$1425.00, \$1430.00, \$1435.00, \$1440.00, \$1445.00, \$1450.00, \$1455.00, \$1460.00, \$1465.00, \$1470.00, \$1475.00, \$1480.00, \$1485.00, \$1490.00, \$1495.00, \$1500.00, \$1505.00, \$1510.00, \$1515.00, \$1520.00, \$1525.00, \$1530.00, \$1535.00, \$1540.00, \$1545.00, \$1550.00, \$1555.00, \$1560.00, \$1565.00, \$1570.00, \$1575.00, \$1580.00, \$1585.00, \$1590.00, \$1595.00, \$1600.00, \$1605.00, \$1610.00, \$1615.00, \$1620.00, \$1625.00, \$1630.00, \$1635.00, \$1640.00, \$1645.00, \$1650.00, \$1655.00, \$1660.00, \$1665.00, \$1670.00, \$1675.00, \$1680.00, \$1685.00, \$1690.00, \$1695.00, \$1700.00, \$1705.00, \$1710.00, \$1715.00, \$1720.00, \$1725.00, \$1730.00, \$1735.00, \$1740.00, \$1745.00, \$1750.00, \$1755.00, \$1760.00, \$1765.00, \$1770.00, \$1775.00, \$1780.00, \$1785.00, \$1790.00, \$1795.00, \$1800.00, \$1805.00, \$1810.00, \$1815.00, \$1820.00, \$1825.00, \$1830.00, \$1835.00, \$1840.00, \$1845.00, \$1850.00, \$1855.00, \$1860.00, \$1865.00, \$1870.00, \$1875.00, \$1880.00, \$1885.00, \$1890.00, \$1895.00, \$1900.00, \$1905.00, \$1910.00, \$1915.00, \$1920.00, \$1925.00, \$1930.00, \$1935.00, \$1940.00, \$1945.00, \$1950.00, \$1955.00, \$1960.00, \$1965.00, \$1970.00, \$1975.00, \$1980.00, \$1985.00, \$1990.00, \$1995.00, \$2000.00, \$2005.00, \$2010.00, \$2015.00, \$2020.00, \$2025.00, \$2030.00, \$2035.00, \$2040.00, \$2045.00, \$2050.00, \$2055.00, \$2060.00, \$2065.00, \$2070.00, \$2075.00, \$2080.00, \$2085.00, \$2090.00, \$2095.00, \$2100.00, \$2105.00, \$2110.00, \$2115.00, \$2120.00, \$2125.00, \$2130.00, \$2135.00, \$2140.00, \$2145.00, \$2150.00, \$2155.00, \$2160.00, \$2165.00, \$2170.00, \$2175.00, \$2180.00, \$2185.00, \$2190.00, \$2195.00, \$2200.00, \$2205.00, \$2210.00, \$2215.00, \$2220.00, \$2225.00, \$2230.00, \$2235.00, \$2240.00, \$2245.00, \$2250.00, \$2255.00, \$2260.00, \$2265.00, \$2270.00, \$2275.00, \$2280.00, \$2285.00, \$2290.00, \$2295.00, \$2300.00, \$2305.00, \$2310.00, \$2315.00, \$232

THE "GENTLEMAN CORPORAL."

By M. Quid.

Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.

They were going to make a ride to the foothills and back—Captain Cline and the colonel's daughter. That meant a gallop of 30 miles. It was straight away down the stage road for ten miles, then across scrub and plain for five more to hit the natural curiosity called the Devil's basin.

"Not an Indian has been seen this side of the range for four months," said the captain as he talked over the proposed ride with the colonel, "and the trip is perfectly safe. I will detail an escort from my own company, but it will be only for appearance's sake."

"Yes, it will be safe, and May will enjoy the gallop," said the colonel, and no more was said about it.

At sunrise all were ready to set forth. As the girl stood on the veranda waiting for her horse six of the men of A troop came riding up under command of Corporal Haynes. They halted 30 feet away, and as she looked them over she gave a start of surprise, and a flush overspread her face. Next moment her cheeks went white, and she gasped as if choked for breath. The corporals hand slowly lifted, and his head was uncovered for an instant, and Private Harkins whispered to Private O'Brien:

"And did ye see that, Jim? By jockey, but if our corporal and the colonel's daughter haven't met before they don't know a jack rabbit from a long drink of whisky."

"But how can it be?" asked O'Brien.

"How can the grass grow, ye thick head? Don't ye call Haynes the 'Gentleman Corporal'? Isn't it agreed in Troop A that he has the education and manners of any officer from West Point, and that he's seen the day when he trained with the ditiptoppers?"

"And they may have loved?" mused O'Brien.

"That's it, but it's all over now, me boy. If me own sister was married to the second lieutenant, I'd not dare to ask me as has wink me eye at her. It's a big girl 'twixt officer and man, and if the man tries to bridge it he gets dropped to the bottom. See the girl walking to and fro? She's doing some thinking, and don't ye forget it."

"And the corporal isn't a bit easy in his mind," added the other.

It took place in a minute, and then Captain Cline rode up, followed by the girl's horse. She called out a good morning and announced that she was ready, and when the captain rallied her on being a bit nervous she forced a laugh and emerged him with being four long minutes behind the hour agreed. As she was lifted into the saddle she caught one more glance at the corporal, and the watchful Private Harkins again whispered to his

"We've got a mystery here or a bit of woman. The girl is flushing. Who knows but what we may have a marriage between our captain's daughter and the corporal?"

"But there are Indians skulking about," persisted the corporal. "I made sure of it before I came to you." "Go back to your men!" was the sudden reply.

The corporal had looked straight at his officer and seemed unaware of the presence of the girl. She was flushing and paling alternately, and as he stood there twirling the cap he had doffed in silent recognition she protested:

"But, captain, if there are Indians, there is danger. If this—this soldier saw Indians!"

"Didn't you hear me?" shouted the captain at the lingering corporal.

The corporal saluted, turned on his heel and returned to his men. The girl, between officer and man did not permit him to explain in the face of that blunt command, but when he had reached the troops he quietly said:

"Men, I have been up to the captain to report that there is a band of at least 50 Indians skulking down this way from Red Bird pass. They have seen us and are after us. The captain doesn't believe me, and you will get ready for a fight. They'll be here within half an hour. Softly now. Just overhaul your carbines and cartridges and make no display to frighten the girl. The reds have got to flank the basin on this side, and they will have to strike us first. We've got good cover, and we can stand 'em off for the day."

"But when night comes?" asked one of the men, though without a tremor in his tones.

"Get quietly ready," was the reply.

Meanwhile there was an argument between the captain and the colonel's daughter. He sought to assure her that nothing had been seen and that there was not the slightest danger; but, to his annoyance, she persisted in believing that there must be good grounds for the corporal's report. This annoyance made him delay matters, and nearly half an hour had passed and it was very much against the grain when he shouted for the soldier to approach and sneeringly asked:

"Well, corporal, isn't it about time your Indians showed up?"

"We shall hear from them in ten minutes," was the reply.

"And they will have rabbits' ears on their heads. You have sticks in your eyes."

"If we mounted now and rode fast, we would find the way open," said the corporal, with downcast eyes.

"Back, you impudent vagabond!" thundered the captain, with outstretched arm. "I'll break you for this the minute we get back."

The corporal turned his gaze on the girl for a few fleeting seconds. There were anger, entreaty, love and humiliation in his eyes, while he was pale to the lips. For a second he seemed about to speak; then his head and shoulders dropped in a helpless way, and he saluted his officer and retired.

"Oh, Captain Cline, what makes you so harsh with him?" cried the girl as the soldier turned away. "If danger did not menace us, Robert wouldn't."

"And for you two have met before?" he asked as she checked herself.

She had risen to her feet, and there were tears in her eyes. "She might have replied, but at that minute three

STICK TO SIMPLE FOOD.

The American Business Man's Face Demands Easily Digested Dishes.

"There was in the old days far less wear and tear upon the nerves, and, under such conditions, digestion was more completely performed," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer of "Why I Am Opposed to Pies," in The Ladies' Home Journal. "The mothers of today must look more carefully to the building of their bodies and brains than their mothers and grandmothers did. Indeed at the pace at which we Americans are going we use our brains at full speed nearly all the time. What man can build brain and brawn on pies, layer cakes or preserves or any other mass of material which from its very complexity requires labor and time for digestion, drawing the blood from the brain to the stomach during his working hours? Observe those who eat their complex foods carelessly and hastily and you will see at a glance the conditions that necessitate a complete rest every now and then, or an early nervous breakdown."

"In my close observation in the last 20 years I find very few people in our common struggle for existence who can for any length of time eat carelessly of complex foods. At 40 or 50 a man may perhaps have accumulated wealth, but not health, and of what earthly use is the first without the second? Many persons in the generation gone before have eaten pies at least once a day, but they have not had meat three times a day, nor have they rushed at our pace. They gave more time to the digestion of the pie. People who recommend these rich foods rarely know anything of their complex conditions and still less of the complexity of digestion."

HAM SMELLING A BUSINESS.

Peculiar Occupation For Which Only Few Are Qualified.

The ham smeller's only tools are a long steel trier and his nose. He stands in a barrel to keep his clothes from being soiled by the dripping brine, and the hams are brought to him, and he plunges his sharp pointed trier into them, withdraws it and passes it swiftly beneath his nose. The trier always goes down to the knuckle joint.

In testing meat in that manner the man with the trier judges by the slightest shade of difference between the smell of one piece of meat and another. The smell of the meat is almost universally sweet, and that is what he smells. The slightest taint or deviation from the sweet smell is therefore appreciable. It is not the degree of taint that he expects to find, but the slightest odor that is not sweet.

When he detects an odor, he throws the meat aside, and if it is not unwholesome it is sold as "rejected" meat, but if it is tainted it goes to the rendering tank. The ham tester smells meat from 7 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock at night, and his sense must never become jaded or inexact or his usefulness would be at an end.

Ham testing is not a pursuit dangerous to the health, as few testing is supposed to be, but the ham smeller with a cold in his head is like a piano player

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
and
"Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee"
you can't buy "just as good" as these.

"I Can Eat
What I Like."

Many people suffer terribly with pain in the stomach after every mouthful they eat.

Dyspepsia and indigestion keep them in constant misery.

After trying the hundred and one new-fangled remedies without much benefit, why not use the old reliable Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a perfect and permanent cure?

Here is a case in point:

"I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for three or four years, and tried almost every doctor round here and different dyspepsia remedies, but got little relief. 'I then started using Burdock Blood Bitters, and when I had finished the second bottle I was almost well, but continued taking it until I had completed the third bottle, when I was perfectly well. Before taking B.B.B. I could scarcely eat anything without having a pain in my stomach. Now I eat whatever I like without causing me the least discomfort.' — MRS. THOMAS CLARK, Brussels, Ont.

BUT LOCK
BLOOD
BITTERS

MEDICAL.

DR. W. J. CHAPMAN.
Office: Over White & Mahan's store, Main Street, Rat Portage. Telephone 95.

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Office, Dr. Edmison's, Main St.

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Rat Portage.

DENTAL.

DR. N. SCHNARR, Dentist. Office, Carmichael block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

DR. D. MARSHALL, Dentist, Rice Block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

J. M. McFARLANE, F.D.S., D.D.S.
Office, Bank of Ottawa Building, Cor. Main and Fort Streets, Rat Portage.

LEGAL.

J. F. MACGILLIVRAY, Barrister,
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THOMAS R. FERGUSON, Barrister,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc., Rat Portage, Ont.

Chas. Brent

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and Metallurgist.

Examines and reports on mining properties. Superintends the erection of mining and milling plants. Ten years experience in Thunder Bay and Rainy River mining districts.

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Rat Portage, Ont.

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Careful assays and analyses of ores made. Samples by mail or express promptly attended to.

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Toronto Office, 130 King St. west.
Maps of Deer Lake and Denmark Districts for sale.

The Provincial
Building and Loan
Association

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Own your own house.

See me and I will explain an easy plan of monthly payment covering principal and interest.

GEORGE EVANS,
District General Agent.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

Choice of several
Routes
to all Points

.. EAST ..

LAKE STEAMERS.

Leave Fort William
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TUESDAY
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and SUNDAY..

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS TO

Toronto every Tuesday
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NORTHERN
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TO
ST. PAUL
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TO
HELENA
SPOKANE
SEATTLE
TACOMA
PORTLAND
CALIFORNIA
JAPAN
CHINA
ALASKA
KLONDIKE

the saddle she caught one more glance of the corporal, and the watchful Private Harkins again whispered to his comrade:

"Jim, we've got a mystery here or two. Who knows but what we may have a marriage between our 'Gentleman Corporal' and the colonel's daughter?"

"Remember the gulf!" growled O'Brien.

"I'd find a way to fly over it if I was in love."

The two riders went galloping away, followed at a distance of 100 yards by the escort. It was a beautiful morning in summer, with the blue haze lying thick over the distant mountains and an exhilaration in the air to make the blood of both horse and man tingle. Now, then, the pace was slackened down a bit to breathe the horses, but no halt was made until the Devil's Basin was reached. Close up against the base of the mountain was a natural dip, and in this dip or basin, were half a dozen spouting hot water springs. There was also a circular basin which steamed and bubbled, and from then from the crevices of the rocks at the west end of this basin steam was forced out, with the notes of a fog horn. The escort halted 40 yards from the riders, and the men sat about on the rocks and ate the breakfast they had brought with them and smoked their pipes and gossip. Meanwhile Corporal Haynes climbed to the top of a great boulder and surveyed the country about with his keen eyes. It was three-quarters of an hour before he suddenly started and looked hurriedly to the north beyond the basin and after three or four minutes came sliding down the rock and said to the leading trooper:

"My men, to your arms and lie close. I'm going up to report to the captain."

Captain O'Brien and the colonel's daughter were breakfasting on a flat rock overlooking the basin. Their horses were fastened to a bar by. They saw Corporal Haynes approaching and the captain noticed that the girl dashed forward and a single

"Not my men are all dead, and the Indians will not let us go."

"What's this?" exclaimed the young husband, referring to the memorandum she had given him. "One dozen eggs, one pound of raisins, a bottle of lemon extract, a tin of ground cinnamon and half a pound of sugar—what do you want with all these things, Belinda?"

"I've got a stale loaf," replied the young wife, "that I'm going to save by wrapping it up in a bread pudding. I don't want it to go to waste."

"Dress Well."

"I have to go."

"Why?"

the soldier turned away. "If danger did menace us, Robert wouldn't?"

"And so you two have met before?" he asked as she checked herself.

She had risen to her feet, and there were tears in her eyes. She might have replied, but at that minute three ride shots followed each other in quick succession, and the officer, who was just rising, received a bullet in his shoulder and sank down again.

"Bang, bang, bang!" went the carbines of the troopers, and the corporal came running up the hill to seize and drag his officer under shelter and to say to the girl:

"You must crouch down here and remain quiet. They can't get at you till they have killed the last one of us."

"And is it Indians?" asked Captain Haynes as he tried to sit up.

"Fully 50 of 'em, sir, and our escape is cut off. What are the orders?"

"If you'd been keeping a lookout, this could not have happened!" growled the captain between his teeth. "I'll have you court-martialed if we ever get back. Get back to your post!"

There was cover for the skulking Indians to within a stone's throw of the bowlders, and it wasn't ten minutes before two of the troopers were killed. After the first shock of pain the captain made his way down to the men, but there were no orders to give. Every horse had been killed as he stood by that time, and a third trooper had been mortally wounded. The dullest soldier could have told that there was no escape. In his rage and pain the captain cursed loud and deep, and there were curses on his lips as he half rose to shift his position, and a bullet reached his heart. Crouching behind a boulder and peering out now and then with staring eyes, and again covering her face with her hands and rocking her body to and fro, the colonel's daughter gasped and sobbed and waited. By and by she missed the reports of the carbines, and the sound of foot-steps echoed in her ears.

"Cutie!" said the corporal as he lifted her up.

"Oh, Robert, and have you beaten them off?" she exclaimed.

"Not my men are all dead, and the Indians will not let us go."

"What's this?" exclaimed the young husband, referring to the memorandum she had given him. "One dozen eggs, one pound of raisins, a bottle of lemon extract, a tin of ground cinnamon and half a pound of sugar—what do you want with all these things, Belinda?"

"I've got a stale loaf," replied the young wife, "that I'm going to save by wrapping it up in a bread pudding. I don't want it to go to waste."

A Test of Accuracy.

Drawing from memory is one of the most difficult things in the world to do. Even professional artists find that they must rely largely upon hasty jottings made upon the spot as suggestions for their pictures. Those who are not artists need to look keenly and closely at what they wish to recollect, for they must depend upon their memory to bring details back to them. It is an excellent corrective of superficial observation to sketch a scene as we think we saw it and afterward return to the scene and take another view. It is a training both in accuracy and humility, for we learn how easy it is to deceive ourselves as to what we have remarked.—Florence Hull Winterburn in Woman's Home Companion.

She Got a New Pair.

Sarcastious and his wife were going to the theater.

"Will you please go in and get my goats off the dressing table?" said Mrs. S.

"Your goats?" queried the puzzled Sarcastious. "What fangle have you women got now?"

"I'll show you!" snapped the wife, and she sailed away and soon returned putting on her gloves.

"Are those what you mean? Why, I call those kids."

"I used to," replied Mrs. Sarcastious, "but they are getting so old I am ashamed to any longer."

He took the hint.

Economy.

"What's this?" exclaimed the young husband, referring to the memorandum she had given him. "One dozen eggs, one pound of raisins, a bottle of lemon extract, a tin of ground cinnamon and half a pound of sugar—what do you want with all these things, Belinda?"

"I've got a stale loaf," replied the young wife, "that I'm going to save by wrapping it up in a bread pudding. I don't want it to go to waste."

Dress Well.

"I have to go."

"Why?"

J. F. MACGILLIVRAY, Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, Nicholson's block, Main street, Rat Portage.

THOMAS R. FERGUSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc., Rat Portage, Ont.

ALLAN McLENNAN, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Office over Bank of Ottawa, Brydon Block, Rat Portage. Money to Loan.

EARNGEY, HASSARD & JOHNSTON, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Room N, Confederation Life Building, Toronto/ A. R. HASSARD, B. C. L., W. D. EARNGEY, FRANK K. JOHNSTON.

BOYCE & DRAPER, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices Veeber block, corner Matheson and Fort street, Rat Portage. A. C. BOYCE. G. H. DRAPER.

LANGFORD & MORAN, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices Imperial Bank Chambers, Rat Portage. Money to loan on first-class securities. HENRY LANGFORD, W. J. MORAN, Crown Attorney for District of Rainy River.

WM. BOSTON TOWERS, Barrister, Solicitor, Proctor, Notary, Etc. Offices in Imperial Bank Chambers Rat Portage. Special attention given to contested Mining Claims and Departmental work. Toronto Agents: Messrs. McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman.

SURVEYORS.

EDMOND SEAGER, O. L. S. and D. L. S. Office near Ottawa House, Matheson Street.

T. R. DEACON, M. E., O. L. S. GRADUATE School of Practical Science, Toronto. Member Canadian Mining Institute; late Manager Ontario Gold Concessions Co. Limited; Resident Director, Mikado Gold Mining Co. Limited; Director Lakeside Gold Mining Co. Limited; Mining Engineer and Land Surveyor. Surveys, Examinations, Reports, Development, Management Mines and Mining Propositions. Cable address: "Tues, McNeill's Code, Rat Portage, Canada. References: Imperial Bank of Canada."

M. W. HOPKINS, C. E., B. A. Sc., M. O. L. S., A. M. Can. Soc., C. E. Hon. Grad. McGill University, Montreal. Mining Engineer and Land Surveyor. Good mining locations bought and sold. Rat Portage, Ont.

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Own your own house.

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Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. No. 3, mailed on receipt of price and two recent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and 2 sold in Rat Portage by W. Coates, Jr., J. A. J. E. Wood and J. Werners, Druggists.

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Local Passenger rates to Manitoba, 3 cents per mile, 1,000 Mile Ticket Books at 25 cents per mile on sale by all agents.

The New Transcontinental Train, "North Coast Limited," the finest train in America, has been inaugurated, making two daily trips east and west.

J. T. McKENNEY, City Pass. Agt., Winnipeg.
CHAS. S. FEE, H. SWINFORD, G. P. & T. A. General Agent, St. Paul, Winnipeg.

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And our "Flyer" daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific Coast, carries luxurious Buffet-Smoking-Library Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. No change of cars between St. Paul and Seattle. Only two nights en route. Time en route 11 days and 11 hours.

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Cold
In
The
Head

CAPSULES

CURE IN ONE DAY

25 CENTS PER BOX.

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Drug Store

Business Locals.

Kershaw's baggage transfer phone 62

For fine WATCH REPAIRING at a reasonable charge go to W. A. PERGUSON, THE WATCH SPECIALIST. Next door to the dry's.

Local Interest

Miss Maggie Cochran arrived in town Sunday, having fully recovered from the accident at Coney Island in the summer.

Rev. Mr. Leslie, of Winnipeg, filled the pulpit of St. Alban's church Sunday last in the absence of Mr. Page.

Miss Lamond has received the appointment as organist of the Presbyterian church.

Fergy Wright, Don Robinson, and A. B. McLelland, of the Rat Portage Lumber Co's office staff, were up to Fort Frances on a trip this week.

Mr. Codd, of Winnipeg, has been appointed accountant of the Bank of Ottawa here. Mr. Codd is one of Winnipeg's star hockey players and ought to be an acquisition for sporting circles here.

John Beaudre, Silas Griffin, P. Griffin, Wm. Schwartz and Dr. Edmond Brown will go on a hunt to Moosejaw Thursday morning.

Mr. Dent has moved his livery to the corner of Main and Graham streets. He is now at Chipman and East Main street where he will cater to the winter trade.

part of the work may be realized when it is known that there are over 3,000 lumbermen in the Province of Ontario alone.

Manager Hallett of the Hilliard Opera House has secured a first-class attraction for Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evening of next week. The Australian Comedy company comes highly recommended and will present attractive plays. They are playing at Winnipeg this week.

If the highway man joke keeps up, ladies will begin to think it dangerous to go on the street after dark.

The Rogers Clothing Co. have opened up in the old Bank of Ottawa stand with a full line of clothing, gents' furnishings, etc.

Messrs. Geo. Hodder and Geo. Horgan, of Port Arthur, were in town Saturday last.

Jas. Paul and wife, of Fort Frances, were in town Saturday last.

Geo. Scharr, of Berlin, Ont., a brother of the Dr.'s, was in town this week.

Mrs. M. Mude has returned from a visit to Toronto.

Geo. Drewry returned from his west yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kelly, of Kewatin, was in town yesterday.

L. S. Christie and wife, of Fort Frances, were in town this week. They left for home by the Kenora Wednesday.

Dr. Millan, of Fort Frances, who had been spending a couple of weeks in Rat Portage, left for Fort Frances last Saturday.

Mr. Chas. Auld and Will Walker, of Toronto, were registered at the Hilliard house Thursday.

M. Kyle, president of the Gold Panner and Jno. Chaloner, secretary, returned this week from a business trip to the twin cities.

S. V. Halstead has returned from a prolonged trip to St. Paul, Minneapolis and Milwaukee where he has been in connection with mining matters.

M. Kyle, Marine Fishery, overseer of this district, left by Kenora for Fort Frances and intermediate points to inspect the buoys and piers along the route.

A Bundle of Nerves.

Nerve force is the very life of man and every organ of the human body is dependent upon it. Just as soon as the blood gets thin and watery and fails to supply nourishment to the nerves there comes a train of nervous disorders, nervous prostration, paralysis, epilepsy, insanity and death. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food rebuilds and revitalizes the nerve cells wasted by disease, overwork and worry. It is beyond doubt the world's greatest restorative. Recommended by your family physician. All druggists recommended it and sell it.

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...All the Latest Periodicals...

The best Books. The Most Recent Novels.

A FEW Office Diaries for 1900 at half price

G. W. Smith

Imperial Bank Bldg. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book

CLEARING SALE

Going out of Business.

THIS STOCK MUST BE CLEARED out in 60 days. We have moved our Dry Goods over to Rodgers & Ray's old stand, and we will sell goods for the next 60 days regardless of cost, so come and see our Great Bargain Sale.

Bargains in Every Line.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, BOOTS AND SHOES, Etc.

Remember RODGERS & RAY'S OLD STAND, MAIN ST. the Place. NEXT DREWRY'S HOTEL.

J. C. BURNS

Though we have for the past seven months

kept steadily increasing our already large staff of hands we are being kept busy

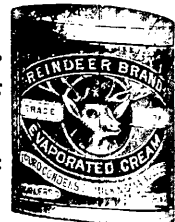
A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

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Insist on having REINDEER BRAND

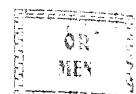
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JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put in the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly 10,000 cans—a month used. TRY IT.

Ask your Grocer for it.

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S. S. CUMMINS. - Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

Second-hand

to return tube 22

with Schwarz and Dr. Hanson
left on a wild-goose hunt to Monday
Thursday morning.

Mr. Jno. Bent has moved his livery
to the stable of Mr. R. T. Graham
blacksmith corner of Chipman and
East Port street where he will cater to
the wants of the public.

The Bellevue, a new hotel at Grand
Rock, was opened to the public last
week. A license has been applied for.

Mr. J. H. G. of the department
G. H. Smith is to leave tomorrow night
on a shooting trip up the river and will
be gone about a week.

A. A. Chesterton has been appointed
local agent of the Ottawa Powder Co.

John A. Emmery, son of Edwin
Emmery of this town, is a candidate
for the state legislature of Montana at
the approaching elections there. He
is running on the fusion ticket of the
Democrats and Populists.

The W. C. T. U. held a very success-
ful public social Thursday evening last
at the residence of Mrs. Mel Ritchie.
There was a good attendance and a
very interesting programme was car-
ried out. A very important branch of
the W. C. T. U. work is the mission
among lumbermen. Miss Sproule has
charge of this department. The in-

E. H. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEW SONG
FOR THE QUEEN
WORDS BY C. E. P. CONYBEARE.
Music by ANNA B. GODWIN.
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The Mason & Risch piano Co.
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BOTTLES

meeting with
increasing sales. And
it is always
the new
and the best
in place to
offer the
ale.

Geo. Drewry, Agt.
Rat Portage

Though we have for the past seven months

kept steadily increasing our already large staff of hands we are being kept busy attending to the wants of the hundreds of customers who daily throng our stores, some to look, 'tis true, but most to buy. The fact that our DRESSMAKER and MILLINER are being kept so busy shows how much our many customers appreciate our endeavors to most reasonably supply their wants. Another experienced Trimmer arrived and commenced work in our Millinery Department this morning.

<h3>Dress Goods.</h3> <p>TWEED SUIT LENGTHS—We have the largest stock of new and fashionable Tweed Suit Lengths ever shown in town. Our prices are most reasonable.</p> <p>FANCY PLAID SKIRT LENGTHS in heavy wool or camel's hair materials—The cream from the world's best markets. Nobody else has them—not two alike. See them.</p> <p>FINE BLACK GOODS—All styles and makes of Black Dress Fabrics of the best makes—Ripley's and Priestley's nobby plain and fancy lines. Just come in and see them.</p> <p>WAIST SILKS—Just to hand about 35 waist lengths—heavy silks, new designs.</p>	<h3>Gents' Furnishings.</h3> <p>MEN'S HEAVY Ribbed Underwear. MEN'S HEAVY Plain Knit Underwear. MEN'S FINE SCOTCH Underwear. MEN'S EX DUNEDIN Underwear. MEN'S SPECIAL CANADIAN Underwear. MEN'S FLEECE-LINED Underwear. WRIGHTS HEALTH UNDERWEAR—Neatly put up one suit in a box, all properly sized. IF YOU WANT Underwear, or if you want to see a large stock call at our store, as that is one of our special lines.</p>
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Our Departments.

<p>DRESS GOODS AND SILKS. GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR & CORSETS. CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS. CURTAINS & ART GOODS. DRESSMAKING & MILLINERY. MANTLES AND COSTUMES.</p>	<p>LADIES' & CHILDREN'S FURS. GROCERIES AND FRUITS. CHINA AND GLASSWARE. BOOTS AND SHOES. TRUNKS & VALISES. GENTS' FURNISHINGS. HATS AND CAPS. CLOTHING & UNDERWEAR.</p>
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Established 1870. WINNIPEG, MAN.

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Stock of Guns, Rifles, Rods, Fishing Tackle,
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